FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

VOL. XLVII.] FAYETTEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, MARCH 7, 1864 [NO. 2440.

cident to such universal commotion. They are reaping the reward of their folly. Let their example be deeply pondered.

There is great complaint made about the impressment of property. Well, impressment is a very hard thing to bear, and it is frequently executed by men who have neither sense, discretion nor honesty, and are only kept out of jail and the lunatic asylum by the assistance of impudence, brass buttons and a little brief authority. (Voices, "that's so.")

But what are the evils of impressment here compared with the system of the enemy in Kentucky and elsewhere. As witness this:

HEADQUARTERS 23D ARMY CORPS, Lexington, Ky., July 29, 1863.
General Orders, No. 14.—For the information and guidance of officers in impressing property, it is hereby directed that, whenever its impressment may become necessary for troops of the Twenty-third army corps, it will be taken exclusively from rebels and rebel sympathizers; and so long as the property needed is to be found belonging or pertaining to either of the above named classes, no man of undoubted loyalty will be molested.
Among rebel sympathizers will be classed those persons in Kentucky *nominally Union men, but opposed to the Government and to the prosecution of the war*, whose acts and words alike hinder the speedy and proper termination of the rebellion.
Property will only be taken by the proper Staff officers, who will in every case give receipts for it. Appropriate blank receipts will be furnished by the Chief Commissary and Chief Quartermaster at these headquarters.
By command of Major-General HARTSUFF.
GEO. B. DRAKE, A. A. G.

I could instance the same thing in other States.

Suppose a similar order was extended to North Carolina by the Confederate government, what a clamor there would be. Almost every man in the State would be stripped of his property, because every man has some objection to make to Mr. Davis's administration, especially when its own friends criticise it so freely. Now, could you make your property any more secure by trusting it in the hands of this Despotism that has set at defiance every principle of justice, every article of the Constitution that stood in its way, that has regarded neither the voice nor rights of citizens or communities? Would it not be better for you to stand at home and sustain the arm of your own Judges and Executive; encourage them to preserve your rights as far as is possible in the midst of a great, all-absorbing and desolating war? As a matter of course you could not hesitate to make choice in the matter.

Good old Bunyan, who wrote the Pilgrim's Progress, [by Macaulay pronounced the greatest allegory in the English language,] places the Valley of Humiliation just one short stage ahead of the Valley of the Shadow of Death. There is a deep significance in this figure. When a great, gallant and glorious people, with arms in their hands and able to protect their rights, humble themselves into the dust for the sake of ease, or do any other act whatsoever of humiliation, they are just in advance, my friends, of the valley of the shadow of death. (Applause.)

The moment the enemy find the people of the Southern Confederacy have laid down their arms, and the living barrier is removed from the path of their conquest, they will increase their demands, they will rise in their price more rapidly than the merchants in the South, where we can't telegraph fast enough to keep up with the market. (Laughter.)

If you have with one of your neighbors a suit in court and wish to effect a compromise, and he finds out you have no witnesses summoned, he will nonsuit you. But if you take him aside and say, "John this suit has been going on a long time; I am mighty tired of it, and I know you are. I can make you pay the costs, you know I can. I have all my witnesses and papers ready, and if you have anything to say for compromise I am ready to talk with you,"—there is hope of coming to terms.

If you want to negotiate with a ruffian, you must hold your weapons in your hand. If you would negotiate with a brutal and unscrupulous foe, do not disband your armies; do not discourage them; keep them clothed, fed—throw forward your skirmishers, draw up your battalions and regiments in line of battle—finger upon the trigger,—place your cannon in position—loaded, primed—the gunners with lintstock ablaze—then hold up your elive branch, and say to Mr. Lincoln, "we want peace, what say you?" If he has nothing to say, fire, by the gods, fire! (Great applause.)

A good many people have gotten out of heart. Many men say it is not worth while for our sons to be slaughtered any longer; that the enemy have gotten the advantage of us; they have got numbers, they have got wealth, they have got munitions of war; sooner or later the weak must come down before the strong, and we had better make terms while we can, and so on.

Fellow citizens, we do not know what we can do until we try. There never was a war upon the face of the earth, that has been, in my opinion, so badly managed; but we have, notwithstanding, accomplished wonders. Every body told us when the war broke out, it would not last six months. Many of our politicians assured us they would wipe up with a pocket handkerchief all the blood that would be spilled. Well, I imagine most of them have wiped up with a pocket handkerchief all they have or are likely to spill. [A voice, "centre shot."] Why, the Confederate Congress at Montgomery provided for a loan of only fifteen million dollars. The Secretary of the Treasury could not imagine what he would do with so much money. He must feel greatly relieved now that there is no danger of the surplus remaining on his hands. No effort was made to employ the best basis of credit a people ever had—our cotton. If our army had been dependent on the directive intelligence of the general government alone, we would have had no troops in the field. There never was a people in such commercial vassalage as were we to the people of the North. About every thing we had, except honor, came from the Yankees. If you called to see a lady, you found her dressed from head to foot in Yankee goods; the furniture was of Yankee make; the broom which swept the hearth was Yankee; the wood on the fire had been cut with a Yankee axe, having a Yankee axe handle. But turning your attention to yourself you would find that from the hat you had on to the shoe pegs in your Yankee shoes, made by some "cute" fellow who "calculated," as he drove the pine pegs through the paper sole, that he could fool them Southern chaps," you could not touch a garment made in the South. We even had Yankee butter on our tables, and I verily believe, if it had been practicable, we would have ordered hot buckwheat cakes every morning from Yankee land. [Laughter.] Well, the consequence of all this was that when the great war came upon us, nobody was ready, and we were like a great big terrapin on our back, working our legs and unable to turn over. [Laughter.] There was not a pound of powder manufactured in the Confederacy Now we turn out several millions pounds per annum—enough to blow all the Yankees to the devil I hope Then there was not a cannon cast in the Confederacy. Now our ordnance, from the mountain howitzer to the great Brooke gun that hurls defiance to the iron clads, is unsurpassed, and we make more rifles than we can use.

To show you what has been and can be accomplished, provided we have faith in ourselves, I will tell you a little of what this State has done on her own hook. When I came into the chair I now occupy and fill with so much grace and dignity (a laugh) there were not five hundred suits of clothing to be found in the Quartermaster's Department. Now we have sixty thousand suits of ready made clothing awaiting the needs of our troops. We have thirty thousand blankets, shoes, &c. In fact, our boys have so many good clothes that I understand they trade them off for liquor sometimes (Laughter.) Will you set a limit to our energy after I tell you among a hundred other things that in the little town of Tarboro', in this State, are made cases of keen, glittering, surgical instruments, requiring the highest degree of mechanical skill in their production? They will compare favorably with the best specimens of European manufacture Almost every man I see here to-day is well clothed in the product of our own looms; and the ladies, God bless them, look in their homespuns prettier than they ever did. We will soon be commercially independent of the whole world. We had originally, including the States we claim, a population of eight million white people and four million blacks. Now we number not more than five million white people. How many troops do you suppose Abraham has sent down against us? In April 1861 Lincoln called for seventy-five thousand men. One month later he called for sixty-four thousand. From July to December (the old fellow began to get scared) he called for five hundred thousand men. In July 1862, he called for three hundred thousand; in August, 1862, for three hundred thousand; in 1863, he drafted three hundred thousand, and has a draft now pending for five hundred thousand more; making in all about two million and thirty-nine thousand men he has called for to send down upon us—almost half as many soldiers as we have men, women and children in the Confederacy. Their locality is about as questionable, if they have all started South, as the passengers on a train at a smash-up described by a darkey who was illustrating the difference between a stage-coach and a railway accident: "If de stage turn over, dar you is, but if de cars runs off, whar is you?" (Laughter.) Where are those immense masses? If we have actually whipped and driven back two million soldiers, there is encouragement to hope we can drive back all he can possibly send against us. But if these two million troops have never been raised, there is encouragement to believe Mr Lincoln is trying to scare us by making a show of strength that does not exist, and that the North is just about as tired of the war as we are. So the view is encouraging from either standpoint.

But we know there have been immense numbers hurled against us. Three hundred thousand troops, armed, equipped and furnished to the highest degree that the skill and wealth of the U. S. could supply—surpassing, in this respect, any army that ever took the field in Europe—and under seven different commanders, have tried to march from Washington City to Richmond, and over half of the way furnishing water facilities for transportation, and they are precisely where they were two years ago. No nearer Richmond than they were at the start. And the bones of the Yankee that bleach on the plains of Northern Virginia, if piled in a row, would make a McAdamized road from Richmond to Washington over which the artillery of the Southern Confederacy could roll between the two cities. (Applause.) We know that notwithstanding all the immense levies made recently at the North, Gen. Meade is afraid of Gen. Lee, and skulks within his fortifications. If he makes no more progress toward Richmond than he has for some time past, he will not reach that goal of yankee hopes before 12 o'clock on Doomsday. Why, fellow citizens, it is not worth while to be scared. We scare them about as badly as they scare us. [Voice, "go it Vance.] Well, I am going it old fellow, and I hope we will all "go it" until the war is over. (Applause.) When I was in the army, and would see a yankee regiment approaching in the distance, I would estimate the force at about ten thousand, (laughter,) and when we took a prisoner he would laugh at our insignificant little squad, and say he was under the impression we were about a million strong. (Renewed laughter.) They are a good deal like the wagoner, who, as he was lumbering along the road, met a boy in a cart. "Turn out, turn out!" The boy kept on his side of the road. "If you don't turn out I'll serve you like I served that fellow yesterday," yelled the wagoner. "Well" said the boy, as he rolled up his sleeves and prepared to get down, "how did you serve him?" "He wouldn't turn out d—— him, so I turned out myself." (Laughter.) Old Abe thinks he can frighten us with his big team, but if we only stand up for our rights, he will "turn out" himself. (Laughter and applause.)

Solomon says there is nothing new under the sun—of which the modern saying that history repeats itself, is but a paraphrase. The records of nations are full of just such trials as we are passing through, and, combined, present a panorama of God's dealings with communities and races. We cannot understand the deep significance of the Present. When it becomes the Past we will comprehend it, and as plainly read the workings of Providence in our national affairs as the captive prophet Ezekiel saw by the river Chebar, the appearance of the likeness of the glory of God in the whirlwind which came from the North. I have faith to believe that He does not intend the blood our gallant boys shed shall be in vain. It is impiety to suppose He will let us be conquered by such a cruel and wicked race as the Yankee, if we only prove true to ourselves. Our sons are filled with martial enthusiasm; they have made a piece of common bunting, that not many months ago was no more than any other strip of cloth, prominent among the world's standards, ablaze with glory, and classic in the history of chivalric deeds. They are led by the greatest General of modern times, who nearest approaches to Washington in all that is noble and true, and on whom is bestowed universally, the well earned title of "the Christian Warrior." (Great applause.)

Do you think God will forsake such a Chieftain if the people prove true to him? With such prospects before us, such assistance to support us, let us not basely conquer ourselves. Above all things do not discourage the men who have re-enlisted for the war—those great and gallant veterans, God bless them, my heart warms at their patriotism. They first volunteered for twelve months; then were conscribed for three years, were promised furloughs they never got; have had to quietly witness Mismanagement heap her heavy burdens upon their innocent shoulders, (the greatest trial of all;) and yet, when the hour demands it, come up and again present their lives a voluntary offering upon the altar of their country (Applause.) I have read or heard of nothing in this war that has given me so much encouragement as this evidence of the spirit of our soldiers, and I am here my friends to-day to beg you not to discourage them. If you are out of spirits, don't try to disheartan the men who are bearing the burdens of the war; who plod their weary rounds on picket under the silent stars, away from wife, and child, and home and friends, while you repose safely in your feather bed, under your own roof and in the bosom of your family; who smid the red flash of artillery and the hissing death shot, charge the fearful heights, whilst you drive your team afield, listening to the melody of the birds instead of the shriek of the demon shell winged with death and destruction. What are your sufferings and sacrifices contrasted with theirs? I tell you my friends, when I saw these glorious men re-enlisting for the war in Virginia and the South, my heart jumped for joy as if I heard of a great victory. And so it was, one of the greatest ever achieved. It was the best peace meeting ever held yet, and did more to incline the hearts of our enemies to negotiations. I forgot my forebodings, and felt ashamed that I had ever doubted, or grumbled at my hard lot—for you must know that I tremble and growl like the rest of you.

You do not, my fellow-citizens, end your duty when you reluctantly let your sons go to the war. You must *sustain* them there When you write to your boy, my friend, do not tell him how badly you suffer, or that his wife and children are crying for bread. Do not write that the war is all wrong; that the original secessionists got us into this scrape, and that all his sacrifices and sufferings are for nothing. Keep these opinions for pay-day. When he is called upon to charge that deadly battery and storm those heights glittering with bayonets, do not let his steps falter because of the suggestions you have made that it is all for naught. Rather, let him be inspired by the reflection that bright eyes are ready at home to reward his valor; that loving hearts beat with pride at the news of his gallant achievements; that he is assisting in placing his country among the proudest nations of the world, and he will rush forward to the heights of victory; and if he falls, his last moments will be disturbed by no doubts and regrets, but he will calmly watch his life-blood ebb away, and with his last breath thank God he has friends, home, and a country worth fighting for, worth dying for. [Applause.]

As long as we do fight let us fight our very best, and when we quit fighting, let us quit short off. As long as we do maintain the contest let us send every man to the field who would be of less service at home, and encourage him; divide the last bushel of corn with his wife and children at home, suffer, endure, hang on manfully, and if the worst comes to the worst, if perish we must, poor old North Carolina, whose muster-rolls will be her eulogy, will go down as she went out, harmoniously, with dignity and decency, and evoking the admiration of the gods at her fortitude and heroism. [Cheers.]

If we had no other encouragement, the illustrations with which history is full would sustain us with the assurance that a determined people fighting for their liberties cannot be conquered. You know that in the war of the Revolution we had greater difficulties to encounter than now beset us. It is a notable fact that we were whipped in three-fourths of the battles of the Revolution. The enemy took the city of Charleston, marched through S. Carolina, driving Marion and Sumter into the swamps, then into N. C., driving our forces back into the wilderness of Virginia, and then returned to Wilmington, having traversed two States with the air of a conqueror. How far have the yankees penetrated these two States? Our currency is in an unsettled condition at twenty for one, but that of our Revolutionary forefathers was eight hundred for one. The enemy held every seaboard city, and indeed almost every city in the interior. Our armies were repeatedly scattered. The people were whipped but they would not believe it, and in this faith, through seven long years of blood and suffering, they finally prevailed.

How stands the case with us. The enemy has sent on us host after host and has not yet taken Richmond, Charleston, Wilmington, Mobile; none of our seaboard cities except Norfolk, New Orleans and Galveston—and the latter he was glad enough to leave. Instead of being whipped by an invading army in three-fourths of the battles fought, as were our ancestors, we have whipped an invading army in four-fifths of our engagements

There is a rule in military science that requires an invading army to deposit a certain proportion of its strength in the line of march to protect its rear. Now consider the fact that they have never penetrated fifty miles into the interior of our territory, beyond the point where their gunboats could mess troops and protect their rear. Let them try to get from Chattanooga to Atlanta. By the time they reach there they will have dropped enough of their strength along the line of march to protect their base of supplies, and being then in no unreasonable disproportion to Gen. Johnston's army he will fall upon them and thrash them like dogs. [Applause.] It is true we cannot pretend to cope with them on the water, for we have not yet got a navy, but it fortunately happens that the most of this country is composed of good dry ground. We have never been much acquainted with water affairs. Indeed, I believe most of our people prefer whiskey. [Laughter.]

The Trans-Mississippi has been separated from us Well, the people over there are lucky, for the supply of bad generals has been cut off, and they flourish a little better on this account than we do. After three years war, and at an expense of four thousand million dollars, the enemy has overrun the greater part of Tennessee, a portion of Mississippi and of Alabama, but he has still 500,000 square miles to overrun on this side of the Mississippi, which, if we are only as determined as other people have been in similar trials, his work will have just begun. Why, gentlemen, in the little country of Holland, not much bigger than this county, dug as it were out of the bottom of the sea, and inhabited by a heavy, plodding population, Philip the Second of Spain, who was styled in the lordly language of the age, the "dominator of three worlds," assisted by the finest army Europe ever saw, and commanded by the greatest captain of the age, undertook to impose the Inquisition, and, to his great astonishment, it resisted him. Their cities were burned to ashes their fields laid waste, the dikes cut and the sea let in upon their country, and women and children drowned in their houses; starvation stared them full in the face, and, in some instances, they boiled and ate grass cut from between the tombstones of the dead; and they fought and bled—how long do you suppose? Three years, as we have? Seven years, as our ancestors did? They fought Philip the Second and his grand armies and those of his successors for *eighty years*, and their miserable little country, which historians denominated outcast by men and gods, finally triumphed, preserved its liberties and secured a permanent peace, despite the efforts of a tyrant who held millions of men in subjection. Shall we ever allow ourselves to be put to shame by the valor of those who are sometimes termed, in not very elegant language, "the d—d Dutch," when we are possessed of resources of which they never dreamed?

There was Scotland, which resisted the attempt of the English to subjugate her for four hundred years, and finally overcame her enemies, and forced them to accept her king, James the VI, as James the I of England. There was the little duchy of Prussia, hardly big enough for Frederick the Great to try one of his long-ranged guns in without shooting over into some neighboring territory. Well, this little country fought the combined armies of five of the greatest powers in Europe representing a population of one hundred millions, whilst Prussia had a population of only five millions, for the space of seven years, and finally came out with her nationality and liberties unimpaired, and richer than when she went into the war, though during the bloody strife her Capital had been taken and re taken half a-dozen times, and the country was often one scene of the wildest desolation."

Shall we not persist in our struggle for independence, and add another bright page to the history of the triumphs of a free people against Despotism?

In concluding, fellow-citizens, allow me to remind you of a text of Sacred Scripture, which I think would suit your case. You know when Saint Paul went to the city of Ephesus and announced the true God, he raised quite a row with Demetrius and the rest of the artists in the place, who had been accustomed to make their living by manufacturing images of the Goddess Diana; and they were about to massacre St. Paul for his interference with their profits. At the height of the excitement which was about to break out into actual hostilities, there appeared among them a fellow, the town clerk, whose name is not given, (and I regret the omission, for I think he was the smartest uninspired man mentioned in Scripture,) who got upon the court house steps or "the stump" and spoke to the people—What! do any of you recollect the passage! He advised the people "*to do nothing rash.*" "For," said he, "you will be held accountable for this uproar." He therefore [illegible] them to disperse, and let them implead each other, as the case may be, and it shall be inquired of in a lawful assembly." This is the advice I give you to-day. Do nothing rash.

If there is a man in the State of North Carolina who has reason to love his people and who should be ready to make any sacrifice even to the laying down of life for their welfare, it is myself. You have heaped honor after honor upon my head, and at length testified your great confidence by bestowing on me the highest office in the State within your gift. I have presumed on this exalted confidence to tell you the truth, as I honestly conceive it to be. I have come among you to beg you in the name of reason, of humanity, to obey the law, to recognize order and authority, to do nothing except in the manner prescribed by the Constitution, to bear the ills you have rather than fly to evils you know not of; in short, like the town clerk of Ephesus, to implore you "to do nothing rash."

I have no more doubt now about the establishment of the independence of the Southern Confederacy than I have of my existence, provided we remain true to the cause we have solemnly taken to support North Carolina is pledged to it, by her original act, by the resolutions of her Legislatures, by a hundred assurances of the most solemn character. She will dare endure to the bitter end. The men who suffer are the men who win. There is nothing existing in the earth or in the heavens worth having that is not the reward of patient endurance. To endure is the first lesson of life. If we are not base metal we will stand the fiery test.

I thank you for the indulgence with which you have attended to my rambling remarks; and in retiring allow me to express the hope and trust that ere many months you may rest under the shade of our tree of national independence which has been so freely watered with blood and tears, while within its leafy branches white winged doves of peace shall tune her soft note to the memory of your loved and lost, who rejoiced to lay down their lives for their altars and their firesides.

May God bless you all.

NOTICE.

AFTER the 1st of March proximo, I will charge the old prices for the practice of Medicine, payable in grain, live stock or any other species of property at old prices. ALLEN McLENNAN.
Rush's Mills, N. C., Feb'y 22. 10*5tpd

Steam Engine Wanted.

I WISH to purchase a STEAM ENGINE of from 15 to 30 horse power Any person having one to dispose of may find a purchaser by addressing the subscriber, stating the size and kind of Boiler, the diameter and length of stroke of Cylinder,—whether any Header,—how long been used, the price, and where situated.
I also want to purchase a 30 inch "Harrison Mill."
H. W. DIXON, Goldston, N. C.
Feb'y 24. 10*2tpd

NOTICE.

THE Assessors for Chatham county will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of receiving a list of all hogs slaughtered by each Farmer, Planter or Grazier since the 24th of April 1863, to March 1st, 1864, inclusive:

J. J. RIGGSBEE at		J. F. RIVES at	
Haywood,	March 10, 1864.	Hadley's,	March 10, 1864.
Buckhorn,	11,	Silk Hope,	11,
Council's,	12,	Stout's,	12,
Williams's,	14,	Edwards's,	14,
Jones's Grove,	15,	Matthews',	15,
Baldwin's,	16,	Harper's X R'ds,	16,
		Locust Grove,	17,
		Burns' Old Field,	18,
		Dr. Winslow's,	19,
		Pittsboro',	22 & 23.

All persons who have failed to render a list according to law of Tithes, Cattle, Income, &c., will be allowed to render a list at any of these appointments. Failing so to do the Assessors will call upon them, adding twenty-five per cent. to assessment.
I will attend at Pittsboro' the 22d and 23d to receive payment from delinquent tax payers If any fail to pay I shall proceed immediately by Warrant of Distress to collect according to law.
J. M. BYNUM, Col.
Pittsboro', Feb'y 10, 1864. 8*3tpd

Cards, Caps, Coffee.

1200 FAIRS COTTON CARDS, No 10.
WOOL and JIM CROW CARDS.
Pure COD LIVER OIL for Consumption, Rheumatism and other Scrofulous diseases; Tacks, Powder, Shot and Caps, Hand Saw, Mill Saw and Bastard Files, Candles, Shoe Thread, Prime Rio Coffee, Horse and Mule Collars, Copperas, Sole and Upper Leather, Pins, &c., &c., at WILSON'S
Oil, Leather, Saddlery and Harness Establishment,
Wilmington, N. C.
Feb'y 8, 1864 [W. J.] 6-4t*4t

Dr. T. L. WINSLOW,

HAVING removed to Beaumont, Chatham County, would respectfully offer his professional services to the surrounding country, hoping from an experience of nearly twenty years of regular practice, to be able to share a portion of the confidence of the community.
Jan'y 1864. 98-3m

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE.

THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 3, 1864.

GOV. VANCE'S SPEECH.—Unwilling to divide this very interesting Address, we give up our Editorial columns to its insertion entire in this issue. It will be found very pleasant reading, but that is far from being its chief merit It lays bare with a master hand the designs of the proposed Convention, as well as those of an unauthorized movement for peace, and the utter impossibility of reconstruction on any terms We are not surprised to hear that it was received with great applause by an audience of some 2000 persons at Wilmington and 3000 at Statesville, and that the Governor was waited upon by delegations from Burke, Caldwell, Ashe, Surry, Yadkin, Davie, Mecklenburg and Forsyth, with a request to visit and speak in their counties

We cannot suppose that all that has been said by Gov. Vance will meet the approbation of all who read his speech; but the great fact that he has so thoroughly spoken the brains out of the dying *lion* which have for about eight months disturbed the harmony of the State, should amply atone for any deficiencies in minor points.

Such is the spirit manifested by the Raleigh Confederate, and crowded as we are, we cannot omit the following paragraphs from the Confederate's comments on the speech:

"We have read this speech with very great care, and the most of it with very great pleasure; and we have risen from the perusal of it with our impressions of Gov. Vance strengthened and fortified He is a wonderful man—and this is a wonderful speech In our intercourse with and observation of statesmen, we have never met with so extraordinary a *melange* of qualities as our Governor possesses—converted into a dish of suckatash, there would be rations for an army for an entire campaign The speech is admirably adapted to the mixed audience to which it was addressed. It abounds with the most loyal, devoted and patriotic sentiments, clad in language of inspiring, thrilling, indeed sometimes of sublime eloquence. His figures are profuse—gathered as it were from an abundant granary, and scattered with the hand of a liberal dispenser—while the humor is broad, original in its application, and altogether irresistible. It is a famous stump speech, let who will say the contrary; well calculated to make an impression, and will no doubt be productive of good.

"We cannot say, in candor, we concur in all it says; still less do we relish the manner in which some things were said;—but this was to be anticipated To expect a piece of mortality of the size of the Governor to be altogether perfect, were at once unnatural and unreasonable We are fortunate to have a quarry of sufficient material to chisel out a perfect statue of smaller dimensions.

"The speech is commended to the public It will be read with avidity. It will exercise great influence. We hope, for good; and in most of its qualities it does honor to its author, both for intellect and for patriotic inspirations."

IS THY SERVANT A DOG, THAT HE SHOULD DO THIS GREAT THING?"—Such was the exclamation of Hazael when the prophet of Samaria told him of the evil deeds he would commit. Hazael did not know himself. He did commit the enormities, the bare mention of which excited his indignation

Our readers will remember that in November last we said—though "neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet"—that the Standard, whilst professing to be the exclusive champion of Gov. Vance—so much so that it even denied that the Observer was his friend—was at that very moment paving the way to bring out opposition to Gov. Vance. The Standard of course denied our inference from its course. But behold the result! By a dispatch to the North Carolinian this morning, we find that this same Wm. W. Holden, Editor of the Standard and exclusive friend of Gov. Vance, has announced *himself* a candidate for the office of Governor against this same Gov. Vance! "Is thy servant a dog?"

THE YANKEE DRAFT.—The Richmond Examiner copies from thirteen leading newspapers in New York, Boston, Albany, Brooklyn, New Haven, Troy, Utica, Lockport, Buffalo, and Springfield, paragraphs condemnatory of the draft for 500,000 men fixed by Lincoln to come off on the 10th inst. It is objected to as more than the country can stand, as unexpected, as utterly contradicting the abolitionist cry of "the rebellion being on its last legs," "the rebel armies melting away, deserting, &c," as "the natural fruit of the unmanly proclamation and the confiscation measures." The government is plainly told that "it would be much better to end the war by a little common sense and a faithful adherence to the Constitution."

The systematic deception of the people in yankeeland is well exhibited in a letter published in New York professing to have been written in "Charleston Harbor, Feb'y 20," in which we find the following string of marvelous stories:

"The late Charleston papers indicate the most abject misery in the city. We have a constant and steady stream of deserters coming in, varying in number from four to ten daily. The majority of them from North Carolina, but almost every State is also represented."

We see the Charleston papers, and read them carefully, but have failed to find those "indications of abject misery." And as for the deserters, there has not been, we believe, a North Carolina soldier at Charleston since Gen. Clingman's Brigade left there two or three months before the date of this lying letter.

FIRE IN ROBESON.—Letter to the Editors of the Observer dated:—

CLAY VALLEY, Feb'y 29.

Messrs. E. J. Hale & Sons: I am truly sorry to inform you of a sad misfortune which happened in this neighborhood. On the 23d inst., between 12 and 1 A. M., the kitchen building of John Moore, Esq., was discovered to be on fire, which soon set fire to the smoke house and three other buildings These were all consumed and their contents, with the exception of about 300 lbs of bacon. The dwelling, barns and stables were saved by the greatest exertions All this was the work of an incendiary, and so completely did the villain accomplish his vile purpose, that the family did not have a cooking utensil of any kind nor a knife or fork left, but were completely stripped of every thing of the sort. By this wicked act not only does Mr Moore suffer, but a great many around him; he has ever been very generous to the poor and especially to the families of soldiers. His loss is estimated at $25,000. I do hope this will prompt the public to be more diligent and use greater exertions to arrest the base prowling deserters that are guilty of such crimes as the above.

The Late Victory in Florida.—The following, which we find in the Charleston Mercury, is the most particular account we have seen of the late battle:—

LAKE CITY, Feb'y 24.—The enemy is completely whipped and retreating. They have abandoned their position on the St. Mary's River, and are reported to be abandoning Baldwin and retreating to their gunboats. Our loss is 35 killed, and from 700 to 800 wounded. The enemy's loss is between 2500 and 3000

The enemy's force in the late battle is reported to have been 10,000 men of all arms Our force was about 3500 to 4000. The enemy placed two of their negro regiments in the front, and urged them on at the point of the bayonet They withstood our fire at a distance, but as our troops advanced, they retreated. More than one-half of the two negro regiments are said to have been killed and left dead on the field of battle.

A Candidate for Governor.—RALEIGH, March 2.—Mr. Holden of the N. C. Standard, in an extra of his paper dated March 3d, announces himself a candidate for Governor at the election in August next.

LATEST MAIL AND TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

Later from the North.—RICHMOND, March 1.—Baltimore papers of the 24th and 25th ult. have been received. The following (says the Examiner) is a summary of the news:

The Tuscaloosa seized by the British Authorities.—The Confederate steamer Tuscaloosa has been seized at Cape Town by the British Admiral for a violation of the neutrality laws She was captured some time ago by the Alabama condemned by Capt Semmes, who armed and sent her out as a cruiser. The seizure was ordered in special instructions sent out by the British Government, and she will be detained until claimed by her legal owners

The Yankee Congress.—The Military Committee of the Senate have reported *against the bill to prevent military interference in State elections*

The Next Presidency.—The Union State conventions of Iowa and Indiana have declared in favor of Lincoln for the next Presidency.

Gold.—The quotation in New York is 157½.

Later from Europe.—RICHMOND, March 1.—The Northern papers to the 25th have European dates to the 10th inclusive:

The Danes have retreated from Schleswig, evacuated the Dannerwerk, and destroyed the defensive works at Missunde. Their army is reported to be in a state of disorganization. Several severe engagements, with heavy loss on both sides, had occurred. The Prussian army was moving on Duppel. The Austrian loss at Flensburg was 1,100 men. The Danish possession of Schleswig is probably ended, and the army will retreat to Jutland.

Earl Russell stated in the House of Lords that the American Minister had deemed it prudent to withhold Mr. Seward's *offensive* dispatch holding England responsible for the depredations of the Alabama. It had never been presented.

The City of London, with one day's later advices, also arrived at New York on the 24th. It was rumored that the Prussians had attacked the Danes at Duppel, and had lost 500 men. The Danes, in great numbers, had reached Alsen.

The Morning Herald contends that as Austria and Prussia repudiate the treaty of London, a grand war can hardly be escaped.

From Northern Virginia.—RICHMOND, Feb. 29.—Meade's army is supposed to be in motion. His infantry occupied Madison C. H. to-day. Another body moving towards Charlottesville Another appeared at Frederick's Hall on the Central Road an hour after the train passed with Gen Lee aboard.

GORDONSVILLE, March 1.—The raiders went within 2 miles of Charlottesville yesterday. They burnt a flour mill near that place. Beckham's horse artillery and a body of furloughed soldiers drove them back, across Rivanna River They were four miles from Charlottesville last night. Arrangements have been made to prevent its capture. Another body of yankee cavalry crossed at Ely's Ford, reached Frederick's Hall, tore up the track, and captured a Colonel, 5 Captains and 2 Lieuts In our front also they are making a demonstration.

ORANGE C. H., March 2.—The enemy's Charlottesville raiding party recrossed Robinson river back to Culpeper during the night. We captured a few prisoners during several skirmishes with their rear guard yesterday. The enemy carried off a good many horses and negroes. Their force consisted of about 2,500 cavalry and two pieces of artillery. They burnt the county bridge across Rivanna river near Charlottesville Their infantry and artillery crossed at Germanna ford yesterday evening.

ORANGE C. H., March 2.—Matters in the upper end of this county are quiet. Our loss yesterday in skirmishing near Madison C. H., was 15 or 20 killed and wounded. Also lost some prisoners The enemy certainly crossed the Germanna Ford—force not ascertained. Firing was heard this evening in the direction of Mine Run.

A Raid near Richmond.—RICHMOND, March 1.—The yankees at Frederick's Hall divided, and a body of them appeared 6 miles North of Richmond this forenoon They were checked by our light batteries; shots exchanged for 2 hours, when the enemy withdrew, burning treatle work on Central Road over Chickahominy in their retreat. The other body went to See'y Selden's farm in Goochland, and burned all the saw and flour mills in the vicinity This afternoon they are approaching the city by the Railroad. Several volleys of musketry heard in that direction

The Raiders.—RICHMOND, March 2.—Last evening about 7 o'clock there was an engagement between the yankees and the local defence troops, near Green's farm The Armory Battalion attacked the yankees, and having underestimated their force, were repulsed Henry's Battalion, composed of the Department Clerks having advanced to the scene of action, were charged by the enemy; at first the yankees broke and fell back, but the rebels renewed the attack and were again repulsed The loss in Henry's Battalion two [illegible] killed, and several wounded; among the killed is Capt Ainsley Henry. [illegible] 2d Auditor's Office. No information beyond what has been published in the city. About 11 o'clock to-day Dr. Gwathmey, in the direction of Manchester, could not ascertained. Believed this morning that the enemy have disappeared from the immediate vicinity of the city, and gone in the direction of the Peninsula.

RICHMOND, March 2.—In the fight on Westhall Road last evening, the yankees lost 10 or 15 killed and about 20 wounded; our loss 4 killed and 15 wounded.

The firing heard last night proceeded from a daring attack of Hampton's cavalry upon the yankees, 3,000 strong, encamped near Attler's, on the Central Railroad. About 11 o'clock 400 men, chiefly of the 1st North Carolina Cavalry, dashed into the camp, threw the enemy into confusion, dispersed them through the woods, recovering a quantity of spoils, took about 100 prisoners, 3 or 400 horses A number of stragglers have been captured, including a Lieut Colonel, and received at the Libby.

At last accounts the raiders were attempting to cross the Pamunkey at New Castle, with the view of joining the forces on the Peninsula.

Gallant Exploits of Mosby.—RICHMOND, March 1.—The War Department has the following official dispatch:

ORANGE C. H., Feb'y 28.—Col. Mosby has just accomplished another of his daring exploits near Dranesville. He attacked a body of the enemy 180 strong, routing them completely; killed 15, a large number of wounded, and 70 prisoners, with horses, arms, equipments, &c. His own loss, 1 killed, 4 slightly wounded. On the 26th, with 60 men, he attacked 250 of the enemy's cavalry, near Upperville, who retreated before him, killed 6 left on the field, including 1 captain. He captured 1 lieutenant and 7 privates. The road was strewn with abandoned hats, haversacks, &c. Wagons were impressed by the enemy to carry off his wounded. His own loss 2 wounded. J. E. B STUART, Maj. Gen.

From Georgia.—DALTON, Feb. 29.—The enemy has retired. All quiet. The yankee Gen. Porter is reported killed in the late skirmish. Gen. Hindman (Confederate) is said to have resigned.

Longstreet's Army.—The whole army has re-enlisted for the war.

DIED,

In Pittsborough, on Friday morning last, after a brief illness Mrs. ALICE HAUGHTON, wife of John H. Haughton, Esq. aged 52.

Wanted Immediately,

BY the Trustees of Franklin Military and Scientific Institute a Lady well qualified to give instruction on the Piano, to take charge of the Musical Department of said School. The Academy is in Duplin county, near Mount Olive, (three miles from the W. & W. R. Road,) in a good and remarkably healthy neighborhood. Applicants will address me at "Mount Olive, N. C."
JAS. G. DICKSON, Sec'y.
Feb'y 9. 5-6t*3tpd

NOTICE.

WE have on hand, at our Factory in Thomasville, N. C., one hundred and twenty-five boxes of medium grade TOBACCO, well put up, which we will sell cheap for cash.
J. K. & M. H. PINNIX.
Feb'y 15. 8*3t

Camp 18th N. C. Troops,

NEAR LIBERTY MILLS, VA., Feb'y 6, 1864.
THE undersigned announces to the citizens and soldiers of Bladen county, that he is a Candidate for the Office of SHERIFF of said County, and would be pleased to receive their support
He pledges himself, if elected, to discharge the duties of the office with the same fidelity and zeal which he trusts has characterized him as a soldier.
BENJ F RINALDI,
7*1Apd Capt Co A, 18th N C T

WANTED,

AN experienced Male and Female Teacher, to take charge of a School in Smithville, Brunswick county. Apply to J C. Swain, or the subscriber, near Smithville.
JESSE G DREW.
Jan'y 9, 1864 98*9tpd

Two Hundred Dollars Reward.

RANAWAY on the 18th September, my negro woman JENNY, aged about 28 years, about 5 feet high, dark complexion, looks surly unless spoken to, at which time she is very pleasant. She runaway sometime previous and was taken up in Robeson county, N. Carolina, in the neighborhood of Shoe Heel Depot, working about under the pretence of being free. She was carried off by one Lewis Oxendine, a mulatto who was hauling corn at that time, from my plantation. I will give the above reward for her delivery to me or in any Jail so that I get her. I will give one hundred dollars more for proof sufficient to convict any person of harboring her.
My address is Brownsville Post Office, Marlborough District, South Carolina. JOHN A. HODGES.
Dec 6, 1863. 89-9tpd

State of North Carolina,

HARNETT COUNTY.
Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions, December Term, 1863.
Arch'd McLean vs. A. D. McLean and wife Catharine and others.
Petition for partition of Slaves.

THIS cause coming on to be heard, it is ordered: that publication be made in the Fayetteville Observer for six weeks notifying Wm. Bolin and wife Mary, Thomas Bolin and wife Nancy Sophia, to be and appear at the next term of this Court, that they may answer the said petition, plead or demur as they may think proper.
Witness, Benjamin F. Shaw, Clerk of said Court, at Office in Lillington, Feb. 1, 1864.
7sw*2dMM*hpd] B. F. SHAW, Cl'k

$200 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 23d of December, his negro men LEWIS and WILLIS, color black, L

THE LATE YANKEE RAID.

From the Richmond Sentinel, of the 2d inst.

The enemy's forces of cavalry and artillery which made demonstrations on Monday against the line of the Central railroad in the vicinity of Frederick's Hall, made their appearance on yesterday in the vicinity of this city. It is understood that they have temporarily disabled both roads by tearing up portions of the track, though we have not learned of the destruction of any bridges on either.

The enemy on yesterday were operating against this city in two columns. One, estimated at a brigade, approached by the Brooke Turnpike. They were met in the vicinity of the residence of James Lyons, Esq., by Col. Stevens, commanding the troops entrusted with the defence of the city. During the shelling the enemy directed a number of their shots at the dwellings of Mr. Lyons and of Col. J. A. Parker, and sent several balls through each, to the imminent peril of the ladies. Col. Stevens repulsed the brutes and dastards, with the loss of 2 killed, and 7 wounded on our side. The enemy's loss was unknown. After their repulse the enemy took the Meadow Bridge road, and crossing the Chickahominy, partially broke up the bridge behind them, and last night were said to be encamped near Mechanicsville. Gen. Wise, who was at the house of a relative in Hanover, barely escaped capture by this party.

The other column which we have referred to, struck across the country, and reached the James River and the canal. They burned the Dover Mills, twenty-three miles above this city; also, the Westham furnace. They visited the farm of Hon. J. A. Saddon, and burned his barns, as also that of Mr. J. M. Morson. What other devastations mark their track we have not yet learned. Advancing down the river by the roads leading to this city, they encountered our forces late yesterday, at our outerworks, and there was some skirmishing about dark.

No estimate of the whole strength of this expedition of the enemy can at present be made. It is a thieving, incendiary force, who hope to burn and desolate, and escape by celerity of movement.

From the Sentinel of the 3d inst.

Our last account represented the column of the enemy that had been repulsed on the Brooke Turnpike, as having crossed the Chickahominy in full retreat, and having encamped on Tuesday night near Mechaniesville. They were there attacked in camp by Gen. Hampton, who put them to flight, with the capture of 70 or 80, and a larger number of horses. The remainder yesterday made their way down towards Piping Tree Ferry on the Pamunkey.

The column that appeared on the road that comes into the city from the West, lost no time after their repulse on Tuesday night in hastening after their comrades of the other column. On yesterday they crossed the Chickahominy, and at half-past four in the afternoon found themselves confronted at the Old Church by a small body of Col. Bradley T. Johnson's Maryland Cavalry.

The Yankees, in desperation, charged through by mere weight of numbers; with a loss of several killed and wounded, and about 30 prisoners remaining in our hands. They then pursued their way towards the Piping Tree Ferry. We had two men wounded.

Thus has passed away Kilpatrick's second attempt at raiding into Richmond. He has been pretty well hackled by our forces, having lost, probably, at least one-tenth of his force in killed and captured. Prisoners say it was the design of the Brooke Turnpike column to attract our whole force, and leave the river-side column to make a dash at Belle Island, and liberate the yankee prisoners there. They have failed in everything, except some temporary damage to our railroads, the burning of some barns and mills, the seizure of some horses, the hanging of one negro, and the stealing of some spoons. For these he has paid, probably, 250 picked men; and he has thoroughly broken down the rest, both men and horses, for a time.

Of the damage to the railroads the extent is not yet known. The Fredericksburg road has had one of its engines re-burnt; it was burnt in the former raid—and three or four small gondolas. The Central road is thought to have suffered considerably.

The Skirmish on the Westham Road.—We have obtained some particulars of the skirmish with the enemy to which we referred on yesterday, on the Plank Road, about six miles West of Richmond, on Tuesday evening. The troops engaged on our side were composed wholly of our city organizations, who, on this occasion, had their first encounter with the enemy. The forces of the latter were about 500 picked men, of 5 regiments of Gregg's cavalry, with 2 pieces of artillery.

The Tredegar Battalion was the first to come into collision with the enemy. As the battalion was ascending the hill which descends from Benj. Green's house, the yankees, who were coming over it, suddenly appeared close at hand. The meeting found our men unprepared for it, many guns being unloaded. The enemy deployed under the shelter of a wood, and our men got into such line as they could in the open field. Volleys were exchanged, from which the yankees suffered most, and were made to give ground. They subsequently made a charge under which the battalion recoiled and made a rapid and broken retreat, and took no further part in the operations. 5 horses and 2 dead soldiers left on the field show that the fire of our men was not without effect. On our side 2 were killed.

The enemy's column now came forward with celerity, expecting to find no further obstacle to their progress. The departmental and quartermaster's battalions, who were following the march of the Armory Battalion, suddenly beheld the approach of the enemy. Captain McAnerry who was in command, swiftly deployed his lines to the right and left of the road, and had barely time to order out his skirmishers before the cavalry charged him. They charged down on both sides of the road. They came yelling, and rattling their sabres and firing their carbines, their officers vociferating to them to "charge the ——— rebels! Cut them down! They are nothing but melish!" It was already quite dark, and growing more so, so that objects were with difficulty distinguished. Our skirmishers' line waited until the enemy were, very near, and, pouring in a beautiful fire, retreated to the main line. The enemy pressed on, our men reserving their fire until the word of command, when they delivered it at close quarters and with admirable effect. The enemy was checked and broken, and a couple of volleys more drove him from the field in flight. Our loss 1 killed and 11 wounded. The loss of the enemy in the two skirmishes may be set down at 10 killed, one mortally wounded and 17 disabled by their wounds, of whom 10 are prisoners. Besides these a number of prisoners were taken, 15 horses killed, and several captured.

The Prisoners Captured.—Up to six o'clock last evening, one hundred and fifty prisoners had been received at the Libby prison, representing 12 regiments.

Horses Captured.—About 300 horses have been captured by our troops and citizens.

Stolen Silver, Etc.—One of the prisoners, on being searched at the Libby prison yesterday, was found to be possessed of two forks and a spoon, of pure silver, and a beautiful China dish, which he said was doubtless stolen by some of the party, but not by *himself*.

THE LATE VICTORY IN FLORIDA.

Mr. Archibald T. Banks, of Gainesville, Florida, (formerly of Fayetteville) writes from the field to the Lake City Columbian an account of the "Battle of Olustee." We make the following extracts, embracing all that is not of mere local (Florida) interest:—

CAMP BEAUREGARD, FLA., Feb'y 20, 1864.

The great battle of East Florida has been fought and another glorious victory has been won by our gallant soldiery.

At an early hour this forenoon couriers arrived at District Headquarters with the intelligence that the enemy, seven thousand strong, under command of Maj. Gen. Gilmore, had passed the village of Sanderson, en route for the interior of this State. No sooner was the intelligence communicated than a cavalry force, all under Col. Smith, 2d Florida cavalry, proceeded with the view of ascertaining the strength and position of the enemy. The command of Col. Smith proceeded to a point near the Florida Central railroad, about 18 miles east of Lake City, where they encountered the advance guard of the enemy. With the view of drawing him nearer to this point, where a more advantageous position for our troops had been selected, Col. Smith skirmished slightly with the enemy, and retired towards this point in excellent order.

Finding that it was the design of the enemy to destroy the Railroad upon his line of march, and to fortify himself at a point about 5 miles east of this place, Gen. Finnegan ordered to the front—

[Here follows a list of Georgia and Florida regiments and batteries.]

These gallant men, under Brig. Gen. Colquitt and Cols. Harrison and Smith, all commanded by Brig. Gen'l Finnegan, advanced promptly and with firm and steady step, to resist the advance of the enemy, who had determined to celebrate Washington's birth day in Lake City, and to punish that place for the resistance offered a few days previously.

The entire force of the enemy was commanded by Major Gen'l Gilmore; that on the field was under the immediate command of Major General Seymour, who was a Captain under Maj. Anderson, at the time he surrendered Fort Sumter to Gen. Beauregard.

Your correspondent participated in the battles around Richmond, and upon the Peninsula, as he did in this, and is prepared to aver, that he never witnessed a more stubbornly contested field, and in this opinion he is confirmed by the testimony of veteran soldiers, whose exploits heretofore have been the admiration of their countrymen, and have given a name and fame to Southern prowess and valor.

When within a proper distance of the enemy, our artillery, under Col. R. B. Thomas, opened a heavy and determined fire upon them. The artillery of the enemy responded briskly, but with little effect compared to that of ours. Very soon after the commencement of the artillery duel, heavy volleys of musketry were poured into the enemy's lines by our troops, killing and wounding a large number of them. Volley after volley reverberated through the air, with nought but the yells and shrieks of our victorious heroes to relieve its monotony.

The engagement lasted upwards of four hours, during about three of which the enemy contested inch by inch very manfully the advance of our troops. At length largely superior numbers, engaged in an unholy and unrighteous crusade, are compelled to succumb and to flee before the superior prowess and chivalry of Southern arms and Southern hearts. The enemy was driven in confusion and disorder a long distance beyond the field of carnage, leaving, in their hasty flight, all their killed, and nearly all their wounded.

The result of this glorious achievement of our troops may be summed up thus:—The enemy's loss in killed, wounded and prisoners, is 2800, 1 stand of colors, 2 excellent Napoleon and 3 fine 3-inch rifle guns, 1500 stand of arms, and a vast quantity of ordnance, quartermaster's and commissary stores. Our entire loss is about 75 killed, and 450 wounded. Taken all in all, this day will long be remembered as one upon which one of the most brilliant victories of the war was achieved.

A Daring Yankee Raid.—On Monday night last, a boat load of Yankees from one of the blockading vessels slipped in over the main bar, past the forts and up to Smithville, from which place they carried off Capt. Kelley, of Gen. Hebert's staff, and also a negro man. Capt. Kelley, we learn, was Gen. Hebert's Chief of Engineers.

The thing on the face of it, certainly looks very strange—very strange indeed, and would at once suggest the idea of a want of proper vigilance. The report is that Capt. Kelley was captured in General Hebert's headquarters. Whether any papers, plans or drawings were captured at the same time, we cannot as yet learn.

Gen. Hebert, we learn, was at Wilmington on business. The night was quite dark. The yankees are said to have been piloted by one or more deserters, believed to have been from Maj. Young's Battalion. Rumor has it that Capt. Kelley was instantly gagged to prevent his giving the alarm.—*Wilmington Journal.*

Obeying Orders to the Letter.—When the yankees returned from Bottom's Bridge, some weeks ago, after their futile effort to release the prisoners in this city, the infamous Colonel Spears alighted at the residence of a well known family in New Kent and demanded to see the young ladies. When they appeared, he asked, in a bullying tone, if any of the negro soldiers had been there? The ladies replied in the affirmative. "What did they do?" inquired Spears. "They stole everything they could lay their hands on," was the answer. "Was that all?" "No," said the ladies, "they used in our presence such language as we never heard before, and hope never to hear again." "Very well," said Spears in a tone of supreme satisfaction, "they did their duty, and *obeyed their orders* to the very letter."

Richmond Whig.

Yankee Barbarity in East Tennessee.—A correspondent of the Charlottesville (Va) Chronicle, writing from Camp, on Powell's River, near Tazewell, Tennessee, February 18th, says:

"During the time Longstreet had Knoxville invested, Gen. Foster was at Tazewell awaiting the withdrawal of our troops so as to relieve Burnside. His conduct beggars all description. He made his headquarters at Mrs. Blackburn's. He forced the family, sick and all, into one small room. He then put his horses and those of his staff in the dining room of the dwelling. His staff descended so low as to draw their pistols on Miss Blackburn, who was sick. The consequence was the aggravation of her illness. She has since died. The Federals were in the village when she lay a corpse, and in order to make the family more miserable they set fire to all the houses adjacent to the one where lay the corpse. They thus hoped to burn the dwelling; in this they failed. They then set fire to the dwelling, and when asked to aid in removing the corpse, they only laughed. They damned the corpse for being that of a rebel. She was a lady distinguished for her Southern devotion, zeal and love for our cause. Thus are treated our friends.

A Man for the Times.—Col. Jos. John Williams, of Tallahassee, gives notice that he will supply with shoes, free of charge, the wives of soldiers in Leon county, upon application. Col. Williams is a native of North Carolina.

A "RETALIATION" CORRESPONDENCE

An official correspondence which has recently taken place between Maj. Gen. Peck, of the yankee, and Maj. Gen. Pickett, of the Confederate army, is made public. The correspondence arose from a paragraph, copied into this paper from the Petersburg Register, detailing some of the particulars of our late advance on Newbern, North Carolina, in which it was stated "that Col. Shaw was shot dead by a negro soldier from the other side of the river, which he was spanning with a pontoon bridge, and that the negro was subsequently taken and hanged." This paragraph falling under the eye of yankee Gen. Peck, he addresses a letter to Gen. Pickett, enclosing it and calling his attention to it, and reminding him that "the Government of the U. S. has wisely seen fit to enlist many thousand colored soldiers, to aid in putting down the revolution, and has placed them *on the same footing, in all respects, as her white troops.*" He encloses, at the same time, the order of Lincoln on the subject of protection to negro troops, which, after reciting that "it is the duty of every Government to give protection to its citizens, of whatever class, *color* or connection," declares that "the law of nations and the usages and customs of war, as carried on by civilized powers, permit *no distinction as to color* in the treatment of prisoners of war as public enemies;" and that "for every soldier of the U. S. killed in violation of the laws of war a rebel soldier shall be executed." With this display of authority, Maj. Gen. Peck concludes his letter thus:

"Believing that this atrocity has been perpetrated without your knowledge, and that you will take prompt steps to disavow this violation of the usages of war, and to bring the offenders to justice, I shall refrain from executing a rebel soldier until I learn your action in the premises."

Major Gen. Pickett replies. He says that "the paragraph enclosed therein is not only without foundation in fact, but so ridiculous that he should scarcely have supposed it worthy of consideration." But he does not stop here. He says:

"But I would respectfully inform you that, had I have caught *any* negro who had killed either officer, soldier or citizen of the Confederate States, I should have caused him to be immediately executed."

To Peck's threat that he would "execute a rebel soldier" for the negro, Gen. Pickett replies:

"I have merely to say that I have in my hands, and subject to my order, captured in the recent operations in this department, some 450 officers and men of the United States army, and for every man *you* hang, I will hang 10 of the U. S. army."

Gen. Peck then writes, enclosing Gen. Pickett a list of 53 soldiers of the U. S. Government, supposed to have fallen into his hands in his retreat from before Newbern, and asks for them the same treatment, in all respects, as is meted out to other prisoners of war, saying they are "loyal and true North Carolinians."

Gen Pickett replies, reminding Gen. Peck of "the *slight* mistake" made by him, and tells him that, instead of 53 as stated in the list "so kindly furnished him," he has *three hundred and twenty-nine* such prisoners! Of the "justice" meted out to them, Gen. Pickett says:

"I herewith return you the names of those who have been tried and convicted by courtmartial for desertion from the Confederate service, and taken with arms in hand, "duly enlisted in the Second North Carolina infantry, U. S. Army." They have been duly executed according to law and the custom of war.

"Your letter and list will, of course, prevent any mercy being shown any of the remaining number, should proper and just proof be brought of their having deserted the Confederate colors, many of these men pleading, in extenuation, that they have been forced into the ranks of the Federal Government.

"Extending to you my thanks for your opportune list, I remain, very respectfully," &c.

Gen. Peck seems not to have received the above letter before enclosing the following "paragraph" to Gen. Pickett, from the Fayetteville Observer:

"*Traitors Executed.*—Among the prisoners captured by our forces near Newbern were several deserters from our army. We learn by an officer just from the spot that two of these have already been executed, and others are undergoing trial."

He hopes to deter Gen. Pickett from this act by the old game that has so often saved many a yankee felon's neck from the halter—a threat of *retaliation!* He says, in closing his letter:

"Having reported this matter to higher authority, I am instructed to notify you that if the members of the North Carolina regiment who have been captured are not treated as prisoners of war, the strictest retaliation will be enforced. Two Colonels, two lieutenant-colonels, two majors and two captains, are held at Fort Monroe as hostages for their safety."

But Gen. Pickett, that Gen. Pickett who rode before 6000 Virginians over the long slopes and through the blazing batteries at Gettysburg, does not appear manageable by the means which have so often served Lincoln, and even Butler. Gen. Pickett replies that the men "duly enlisted into the Second North Carolina regiment" had been duly enlisted in the Confederate service previously, and had deserted from the same; that they were taken in arms fighting against their colors; were tried by a duly organized court, sentenced and executed. In regard to the threat of retaliation from Gen. Peck, Gen. Pickett says:

"If the officers of the Confederate States army, whom you speak of as 'hostages for their safety,' can be proven to be deserters from the Federal army, you will certainly be fully justified in treating them similarly; otherwise, should you retaliate, you will simply be guilty of *murder.*"

Gen. Pickett concludes by saying that "the subject does not admit of discussion," and takes leave of Gen. Peck by referring him to the concluding paragraph of his previous letter, which is to this effect: "For every man you (Peck) hang, I (Pickett) will hang TEN!"

Now, here seems to be a man. Let us pray God that he will always be a man in act as in word; that he will never be a pitiful sham; that he will never melt, like butter, as so many have.

Richmond Examiner.

Rations for Officers.—The law provides that after the passage of the act all commissioned officers of the army and navy, whilst on duty in the field, or afloat, shall be entitled to one ration in kind, the same as are allowed to privates. Commissioned officers of the army are allowed to purchase clothing, or cloth for clothing, at Government prices, all expenses included, the privates to be first supplied. The officer purchasing is required to certify on honor that the articles purchased are for his own personal use and comfort, and is limited to one suit per year, as well as to one ration per day, at Government cost of the ration. The bill further provides that no officer under the rank of Brigadier General shall be entitled to forage, or commutation for forage, for more than one horse, except when on duty in the field.—*Richmond Whig.*

There can be no excuse for idle farmers now. If you can't raise your arm in defence of your land, you can make your land raise a few vegetables in defence of your army.

FROM THE NORTH CAROLINA SOLDIERS

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

RICHMOND, VA., March 1st, 1864.

Messrs. Editors: Your correspondent reached this city this morning, after a pleasant respite from his labors among friends at home, on his return to the army; and as the raid which a party of Yankee cavalry made on the central Railroad has stopped the going of the trains, he is left here alone in this populous wilderness—a victim to the extortions of the Hotel men and other sharpers who infest the precincts of the Confederate Capital.

No great excitement is felt here on account of the *raiders* who are galloping over the country carrying with them a sweeping desolation. Even the croakers can find nothing in it to authorize a sensation, and the *Clerical Battalion* is not under arms.

Prices for every thing man or beast eats, wears, drinks, or uses in any manner whatsoever are HIGH. From a chew of tobacco to a dozen oysters, from a Daily Examiner to a "cavalry horse and fine equipage—just the thing for a dashing officer"—every thing brings exorbitant, unparalleled prices—and they are getting stiffer and stiffer every day. But "money will make the mare go," and all that is needed to revel in the luxuries of life, of which most of us have been deprived since the opening of the war, is enough of Mr. Memminger's paper promises.

Many persons are *funding* their surplus notes in all the greatest extravagances of the time. Ladies in handsome silks and costly dress goods. Army officers in handsome uniforms, fast horses, and many in "cocktails," "smashes," and "apple toddy," if we may judge from their graceful carriage on the streets of the city.

While passing down the street this morning I had the pleasure of meeting Lt Col DeLagnel, who was formerly in command of the C. S. Arsenal and Armory at Fayetteville. Col. DeLagnel is at present on duty at the seat of government connected with Col. Gorgas—I think in the Ordnance Department. He pines for more active service in the field, where, if he should be placed there, he will doubtless add many laurels to that crown which has bound his brow since his glorious achievement in Western Virginia.

I cannot close this letter without paying a just tribute to Judge Campbell, the Assistant Secretary of War. No more efficient or courteous officer serves the government; and no man is so mean that he feels authorized to treat otherwise than with the highest respect. In this he is so different from other officials in Richmond, who are stuck up and think they have a right to snarl at better men than themselves, I have thought it to merit this notice.

If any news should come in regard to the *raiders* this afternoon I will send it to you.

HORNET.

RICHMOND, March 2, 1864.

Messrs Editors:—The raid, to which I alluded in my letter of yesterday, and promised to write you of if anything further occurred, caused no little excitement here at a late hour yesterday afternoon.

Brig. Gen. Wise, who had been spending a furlough with his son in-law Mr Hobson, who has a residence just outside the city, came into town in hot haste and brought the news that the enemy were advancing in heavy cavalry force with evident intent to attack the city. The news flew like wild fire; and in a few moments armed men rushed to and fro to attend the summons of the bells which rang out their alarm in clanging, jarring, discordant tones.

From persons who profess to have been on the field I learn that Barton's and Hunter's Virginia Brigades, together with the Battalion of Department Clerks, the Richmond Arsenal Battalion, and the various commands of Henrico Militia, were in the trenches preparing to give the invaders a warm reception.

Late—just at night—a pretty severe skirmish was had in which we sustained a slight loss, and the enemy repulsed with some considerable damage. During the night they drew off and doubtless returned to the Peninsula under the friendly cover of the darkness.

Perhaps the most ridiculous scene of the occasion was the assembly of a large number of officers in front of the Spottswood, who formed themselves under the command of Gens. Law and Robertson into a company and marched off to the scene of action much to the delight of the little boys and small negroes who gazed at the unusual sight with distended eyes.

The whole force was under Gens. Bragg and Elzey; and it has been said Mr. Davis was also on the field.

"HORNET."

DEATH OF LT. N. F. MUSE.

Killed instantly, near Shepardsville, while gallantly leading his men in a charge on the 2d of February, Lt. N. F. Muse, in the 30th year of his age, son of Jesse Muse Esq., and a native of Moore county, belonging to the 63d Reg't, N. C. T. Co. E, (Capt Harris's cavalry) by a pistol shot from the enemy, penetrating his breast. Lt. N. F. Muse was no ordinary young man. His intelligence, purity of life, unsullied character, firmness, decision, energy, social virtues, affability and affectionate disposition had won for him an enviable reputation in the community in which he lived, and secured for him their love and admiration. No young man could have been more popular than he, or could have enjoyed the confidence of his fellow citizens to a greater degree. His moral worth, urbanity, strict integrity and intellectual attainments constituted him the pride and ornament of his friends, and gave promise of a life of great usefulness. His deportment was such that, while he won the respect and admiration of his superiors, he was the idol of those whom he commanded. He made a public profession of religion in the 24th year of his age, and although he never joined any church he gave the brightest evidence of his acceptance with God. He was polite, generous and brave, full of life and spirits, ever cheerful and ready to do his duty. He obtained a furlough in December 1863, to visit his friends at home. Though unknown to them he bid a last farewell. He was ever affectionate to his relatives, especially to his parents whom he fondly loved. He was the 2d son that fell a sacrifice in this cruel war. Thus has fallen two of earth's brightest jewels. They have exchanged the hardships and sufferings of a soldier's life for the harp, the crown and the peaceful mansions of eternal bliss; and though their bodies rest in a hostile land, we trust their spirits are with their God who gave them. The brave, the gentle, unassuming soldiers are gone; they now sleep the sleep that knows no waking; no more to return to their fond and doating parents till aroused by him that gives and takes away. Then murmur not; you may see them again where we will ever live to part no more.

Green be the sod above thee,
Brother of my better days!
None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise.
Things we prize are first to vanish,
Hearts we love to pass away;
But a brother slain in battle,
Grieves the heart from day to day.
He has left us, he has left us,
The noble and the brave!
He is sleeping, he is sleeping,
In the soldier's silent grave.
He has taken up his homeward
March to that serener clime,
Where the watching, waiting angels
Have led him from the battle's din.
Far away from home he died,
In manhood's bright and early bloom;
The noble brow but mangled form
Lies silent in the tomb.
I felt that should the hand of death
E'er rend these tender ties in twain
I'd gladly yield the fleeting breath
And join the lost and loved again.
But he is gone and I am here
To wander on this mortal shore,
And weep, alas, that bitter tear
Which my bosom long has borne.
Oh why should I now wish to live
When most of joys of earth are fled,
When that dear brother, dear to me,
Lies buried with the silent dead.

BROTHER A. B. M.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, CHATHAM CO.
Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions, Feb'y Term, 1864.

The following resolutions were unanimously passed at the late Term of Chatham County Court:

Whereas: It is due to the memory of any citizen who has been long and faithfully engaged in the service of the public and has been called hence while so engaged, that some expression of the sense of his services should be given in the scene of his labors, and it is alike due to ourselves as to the departed, that our appreciation of these merits should be placed on record, to the end the same may be perpetuated to after-terms. Therefore,

Resolved, by the Magistrates of Chatham, that they have learned with deep sensibility and profound regret, that G. W. Geldston and Turner Bynum, Esqs., have departed this life since the last Term of this Court. That these eminent citizens of Chatham have long been associated with the public business of the county, the first as the presiding Magistrate and the second as associate Justice of the Court. That in the various duties of the Magistrates they have been laborious and indefatigable, and their services for many years have been highly beneficial to the citizens of the county.

Resolved, further, That the foregoing resolutions be entered on the records of this Court as a testimony of their eminent public services.

(A copy from the Minutes.)

Test. R. C. COTTEN, C. C. C.

THE COMMON SCHOOL FUND.

The Treasurer of the Literary Fund has issued the following circular:

RALEIGH, Feb. 2, 1864.

To the Chairmen of Boards of Superintendents of Common Schools, and all others interested.—At a meeting of the Literary Board this day held, the following resolutions were adopted:

"Resolved by the Board, That the Treasurer of the Literary Fund issue a letter, directed to the Chairmen of Boards of Superintendents of Common Schools and all others concerned, notifying them of the existence of a law authorizing the Treasurer to pay drafts upon the Fund in *Confederate notes*, and advising the holders of such drafts or checks given in payment of such drafts, to present them before the 1st day of April next; and also of the act of the Assembly giving the Board power to call upon those holding drafts upon the Literary Fund for Common School purposes to present them for payment within six months, and of the exercise of this power at the present meeting.

"Resolved, further, That he call the attention of Chairmen having money on hand, to the recent act of Congress, entitled 'an act to fund, tax and limit the currency,' and advise them to fund the Confederate Treasury notes in their possession for school purposes as soon as practicable."

I would respectfully ask the particular attention of those to whom this letter is addressed, to the importance of the above resolution, and I would urge upon the holders of drafts upon the fund, or checks issued by the present or former Treasurer, to present them for payment at the earliest practicable moment, that they may have time to fund before the 1st day of April. The tax of 33⅓ per cent. on all Confederate Treasury notes of a denomination above $5 makes the necessity of funding such notes in 4 per cent. bonds, before that date, apparent to all, and Chairmen of Superintendents of Common Schools having such notes on hand, should lose no time in investing them so as to avoid this tax. By funding in several bonds of $100, or $200 each, they will be able to suit the convenience of teachers in some instances, while some of these bonds they may exchange hereafter for their amounts in the new issue of notes, with those who would use them in payment of taxes. But these considerations are too apparent to need elaborating.

The income of the Literary Fund is entirely in Confederate Treasury notes, and the increased distributions recently made were owing, in part, to the depreciated currency to be paid over to the Common Schools. The passage of the bill at the last session of the Legislature, authorizing the Treasurer to pay the drafts in Confederate notes, was, under these circumstances, an act of simple justice.

The Board, to obviate the danger of drafts, to a large amount, being kept back for presentation at a future day, in hopes of payment of a better currency from the Fund, has to-day exercised the power of requiring all drafts to be presented within six months from this time, it having been clothed with such power by another act of the late session. The holders will, therefore, see that they are presented within the time limited.

Very respectfully,
R. H. BATTLE,
Treas. Lit. Fund.

Incidents from Newbern.—On the anniversary of the birth of the immortal Washington, in our late home of Newbern, now contaminated by the presence and occupancy of the invader with his horde of wretches who pollute our homes and despoil our property—on the 22d of February at Newbern, these enemies, with their tory companions, did outrage to the day, by holding a celebration.

In that display, was a Fireman's parade, under the auspices of one Captain Denny, who has a hatchet and axe company of 30 men. The Times, edited by Geo. Mills Joy, Yankee, thus notices the turn out:

"The Fireman's celebration on Monday last passed off very successfully. The line organized on Broad street.

Foster Engine co. No. 1—61 men.
Holden Hook and Ladder No. 1—63 men.

"The Foster Engine was very neatly and elaborately trimmed."

"The Holden *truck*, also. The apparatus was beautifully trimmed. On top of the Holden truck was perched a *Silver Grey Fox*, that was very uneasy in its position and attracted much attention."

The *Foster* Engine is named after *General Foster*—who was once saved from death at Wilmington by the tender nursing of one of the kindest and most excellent ladies of North Carolina—and who recompensed the humanity afterwards by *stealing* the articles of furniture out of the houses of the people of Newbern and bestowing them upon his white wife and colored mistresses. This Engine was named in his honor—the General once commanding the invaders at Newbern.

The Holden truck—which came next in order after Foster's, the thief's, in this yankee procession—was named in honor of Mr. *William W. Holden* of Raleigh—since yesterday, candidate for Governor of North Carolina. The Holden truck—of the Holden hook and ladder company of the fire Department at Newbern. On this truck was an apparatus, and perched thereon "*a Silver-Grey Fox*"—a fox that attracted much attention—and "that was very uneasy in its position."

The Holden truck. Truck! This word points an inquiry. What Truckling has Mr. Holden done, that his name, now while we are in dreadful war, designates a portion of the display, in a celebration of our enemies? How has *he* truckled to our invaders, that thus he obtains at their hands this distinguished consideration? And on the top, a "Silver-Grey Fox." Why select a *Fox* to surmount the Holden Truck? What is there of resemblance between Mr. Holden and a "Silver Grey-Fox?" What of disposition, habit or character do the yankee admirers of Mr. Holden see alike in him and a "Silver-Grey Fox?" The fox is an artful, cunning, low, deceitful, mischievous, false, treacherous beast. Why should the yankees, while thus honoring Mr. Holden, thus associate him?

But the "silver-Grey fox *was very uneasy in his position.*" Fox as he was, he was not wholly lost to all sense of honor, all sense of shame, all sense of danger. One or the other, or perhaps a little of both emotions, conspired to his uneasiness. Well may this *Fox* feel uneasy. The hunters are after him—the woods are open—the coursers are fleet of foot, and Newbern and North Carolina will not always be safe for it.

This is the first picture of the candidate for Governor in North Carolina, sent up for presentation to the people from the columns of the Times—Geo. Mills Joy, Yankee, Editor.

It would be a very extraordinary man that can thus hold the affections of both sides in a time of deadly war—can strictly maintain the faith with both—be honored by one in public celebrations—and elected Governor by the other.

Raleigh Confederate.

A Sensible Darkey.—An "intelligent contraband," the property of Vice President Stephens, was captured at Jackson last Summer and recently made his escape from Sherman's army, and arrived in Selma, a few days ago. He advises his bretheren to "stay where dey are."

Dead.—Col. Solon Borland, of Arkansas, and for many years a Senator in the old United States Congress from that State, died in Texas on the 1st ult. He was a North Carolinian.

Gen. D. H. H'll.—Gen. Hill, it is said in the papers, has been ordered to duty at Charleston.

WAR NEWS.

From Northern Virginia.—RICHMOND, March 3.—During the progress of the raid on this city the enemy made a heavy demonstration on Gen Lee's front on the Rapidan, and reports were current yesterday of fighting, in which Gen A. P. Hill's corps were chiefly engaged. Accounts received last night, state that the enemy had withdrawn from our front. The demonstration was probably a feint, and a diversion in favor of the raiding party around Richmond.—*Whig.*

ORANGE C. H., March 4.—The excitement about the raiders has subsided. All quiet in this department. The enemy is retreating. The enemy on retreating from Charlottesville burnt Page's flour mill in Green county, and Band's flour mills in Madison C. H. They carried off several citizens prisoners.

From Mississippi.—MERIDIAN, March 4.—The work of repairing the railroads destroyed by the enemy is progressing rapidly. 3 miles of track, and 3 bridges were burnt on the Southern road; 10 miles of track destroyed on the Selma road, and 35 on the Mobile and Ohio road. Sherman burned a great deal of property here and at Marion, Enterprise, Lockhart and Lauderdale stations. All the public buildings at this place were destroyed, and a number of private houses. The enemy pillaged every house, carrying away everything of any value. Prisoners were taken from almost every family. Sherman laid waste all the country through which his army passed on his return to Vicksburg.

From Florida—Another Success.—SAVANNAH, March 4.—A dispatch to the Republican states that a detachment from 2 of our regiments of Cavalry, and some Infantry, under Col. Anderson, 5th Ga., attacked the enemy at Camp Finnegan. The enemy were badly whipped, and pursued within 3 miles of Jacksonville,—our loss 7 killed, and 21 wounded. Enemy's loss very heavy.

From Charleston.—CHARLESTON, March 4.—One white woman was to-day severely injured in the leg, the only casualty from 1023 shells fired during the last fortnight.

The New Issue.—We learn that the new issue of Confederate Treasury notes will certainly be ready by the 1st of April, as the new plates are already engraved.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

The Chatham Railroad Company.—At a meeting of the Stockholders of the Chatham Railroad Company, held in Raleigh on yesterday, the following gentlemen were elected Directors: Kemp P. Battle, of Wake; George W. Mordecai, of Wake; Dr. W. J. Hawkins, of Warren; S. S. Royster, of Granville; Elias Bryan, of Chatham; John C. Washington, of Lenoir; and J. M. Heck, of Wake. At a meeting of the Directors subsequently held, Kemp P. Battle, Esq., was elected President, and W. W. Vass Secretary and Treasurer.—*Ral. Confederate, 4th.*

A Financial Phenomenon.—The most impressive and significant fact of the day is that the State of Virginia, the Flanders of the War—in Yankee estimation, worn-out and nearly bankrupt before the war began—finds itself, after three years of hostilities, in a situation that enables it to relieve its citizens from taxation for a period of twelve months, and this after appropriating several millions of dollars to purposes beyond the ordinary expenses of Government. Since the foundation of the State no such event has occurred, till the fourth year of the attempt to beggar, subjugate and destroy the indomitable old Commonwealth.—*Richmond Whig.*

Confederate Tax Notice.

THE Assessors with the Collector for Moore and Montgomery, will meet the people of the different Districts at the following times and places for the purpose of assessing tax on Income and receive the same. Also the tithes of pork, cotton, &c., viz:

At Diffey's, Thursday March 10th, 1864.
At Bean's, Friday March 11th.
At Fork, Saturday March 12th.
At Zion, Monday March 14th
At Mt. Gilead, Tuesday March 15th.
At Rock Springs, Wednesday March 16th.
At Bruton's, Thursday March 17th.
At Troy, Friday March 18th.

FOR MOORE COUNTY.

At Sloan's, Monday March 21st, 1864.
At Pocket, Tuesday March 22d.
At Carthage, Wednesday and Thursday 23 & 24.
At McNeill's, Friday March 25th.
At Sand Hills, Saturday March 26th.
At Sanders's, Monday March 28th.
At Sheffield's, Tuesday March 29th.
At Ritter's, Wednesday March 30th
At Williams's, Thursday March 31st.

All are requested to have their lists made out and ready, and all who had failed to finish their tithing list or to list their cattle and pay their taxes are notified that this is the last opportunity that will be given. In all failures the law will be enforced.

ALEXANDER KELLY,
Collector for District No. 32.

Carthage, Feb'y 27. 11-2t*2t

NOTICE

To the next of kin and distributees of the Estates of the late Neill Buie, Dan'l Buie, Mary Buie and Flora Buie (Ban) deceased, being the first Cousins of the said deceased.

ALL persons claiming to be the next of kin and distributees of the above Estates, are required to furnish proof of their relationship on or before the 21st March instant, at which time I shall proceed to make distribution of the personal Estate among those proved to be entitled. *All first cousins, whether citizens or aliens,* will be entitled to an equal share in the distribution.

On the day above named, Monday the 21st March, at the Market House in the town of Fayetteville, I will sell at public Auction, about $500 in silver coins, belonging to said Estates. Such of the distributees as prefer to receive their distributive shares of this coin in kind, can attend and bid off the same, and settle therefor by giving receipts for the amounts of their purchases, all so much towards their distributive shares of the Estate.

All persons holding claims against the Estate and all who are still indebted, are earnestly requested to come forward and settle up before the day above named, as I am determined to close up the whole business at that time.

ARCH'D McLEAN, Adm'r.
Fayetteville, N. C., March 1, 1864. 11-6t*3tpd

OLD CAST IRON WANTED

AT the Star Foundry, by M. A. BAKER.
March 1. 11-tf

We are authorized to announce Mr. WILLIAM HUSKE as a Candidate for the Office of County Trustee.

MANY MAGISTRATES.
March 1. 11-2t

Turpentine Stills Wanted.

ALL persons that have Copper Stills for sale will address M. A. BAKER.
Fayetteville, March 1. 11-tf

NOTICE.

TAKEN up and committed to the Jail of Cumberland, the following SLAVES: HENRY, says he belongs to S. Charles; ROLIN and HAM belonging to M. L. Holmes; JERRY, belonging to H. Smith; JERRY, belonging to Geo. Penox; GREEN, belonging to George Smith, and say they were working near Fort Fisher,—all of Davidson county. The owners will come forward, pay charges and take them away, or they will be dealt with as the law directs.

P. F. ALDERMAN, Jailer.
March 1. 11tf

Powder & Caps for Lead!!

WE will exchange Powder and Caps for Lead, in large or small quantities, or we will pay cash for the same. N. A. STEDMAN & CO.
No. 19, Hay street.
Feb. 25. 9-16t

For Sale,

A YOUNG, LIKELY No. 1 NEGRO FELLOW. Apply to P. F. ALDERMAN.
March 3. 11-2tpd

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE.

MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 7, 1864.

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL ON GOV. VANCE'S SPEECH.—We anticipated objection to a point or two of this very able speech, but we regret to see that the Journal is dissatisfied with it in particulars where it is not liable to complaint. It says that the Governor was too late in coming out, and intimates that the speech was made for "political effect or personal popularity." Facts within our knowledge dissipate this idea. It is well known that the Convention movement originated at the close of the late session of the Legislature in January, resulting from the killing off of the so-called peace movement. At that very moment Gov. Vance was invited to speak at Wilkesboro'; he promptly accepted the invitation, of course leaving those who invited him to fix the time. *They* fixed the 22d of February, and it is within our knowledge that he was much disappointed, having expected and desired a day immediately after the adjournment of the Legislature. It was not the Governor's fault therefore that he did not speak earlier. He spoke on the first invitation; and has availed himself of *every* opportunity, public and private, short of thrusting himself forward unsolicited for, to make known his opposition to this Convention scheme, as well as to its progenitor, the peace movement. The Journal will thus see that it does injustice to Gov. Vance in supposing that "there is something behind, or that the movement has been made under the spur of some impelling force or circumstance not quite apparent on the surface."

Next the Journal says, that whilst it can easily overlook Gov. Vance's "references to secessionists, &c.," it "cannot fail to regret the absence of any hearty assertion of the justice of our cause, or of our inherent right and resulting duty to assert and maintain our independence against aggressions aimed at our liberties and institutions. Gov. Vance's arguments show conclusively the present *necessity* under which we are placed of maintaining our position, but fail to take the high ground of inherent and initial *right*. This we deeply regret," says the Journal.

It seems to us that the Journal must have been searching for something to cavil at, for no one else appears to have discovered any such "absence." We presume that the Governor himself will be informed of it for the first time on reading the Journal. But we ask the Journal to look at the Governor's Inaugural Address, Sept. 8th 1862, and his subsequent Messages of Nov. 1862 and Nov. 1863, and at his whole course in the Army and in the Executive chair, for sufficient—abundantly sufficient—evidences of his "hearty assertion of the justice of our cause." If any man has more emphatically shown this, by word and deed, for three years past, we would like the Journal to tell us who that man is.

Again, the Journal says:—

"Would that the Governor had long since openly and freely taken his position, instead of, with an overstrained policy, keeping a hollow truce with those who were secretly mining under his feet, while to the outside world they traded on his popularity. Would that he had not deferred his action until Mr W W. Holden had thrown off the mask, and the breach which that individual had been preparing, had openly culminated in his announcing himself an opposition candidate for the office of Governor."

We reply, that the Governor has always openly and freely taken his position, against the so called "peace movement" of last summer, until that was killed off, and then on this Convention scheme, which only originated two or three months ago. He did *not* defer his action till Mr Holden had announced himself a candidate. To say nothing of the Governor's well known views and his speaking on the first occasion offered, the speech itself was delivered on the 22d February and Mr Holden's announcement followed it on the 3d March.

An objection is made in some quarters of a want of "dignity" in the Governor's speech. The Governor was on "the stump," and whilst the *Statesman* shone in those noble passages of eloquence and patriotism and far-seeing sagacity with which the speech abounds, the *Man* might well enforce his plea for his country by some of those touches of humor which have helped to make him the idol of every crowd to which he has spoken. Let those who fear for the dignity of the *Governor* search his Inaugural Address, his Messages, and all his official papers, and they will search in vain for a single line inconsistent with the highest dignity of his high office. It seems to us to be an essential trait of a really great man, to be able to adapt himself to any position in which he may be placed—the Governor in office, the captivating orator on the stump. And Gov. Vance *is* a great man, in our opinion without a superior, if any equal, in the Confederacy.

THE HABEAS CORPUS.—The Salisbury Watchman of the 29th went astray and has reached us several days after it was due. It contains the opinion of Chief Justice Pearson in the habeas corpus case decided by him at that place. It is very long, and the pre-occupation of our columns prevents its insertion to-day. We will endeavor to find room for it on Thursday, though to the exclusion of a number of communications which have accumulated and continue to accumulate.

We see also that Judge Battle has decided that during the suspension of the habeas corpus he has no authority to issue that writ on the application of a person who had hired a substitute. We will publish this opinion also in our next.

It is stated, further, that Judge Manly has made a decision similar to that of Judge Battle. This removes any danger of a collision between the State and Confederate authorities.

CHIEF JUSTICE PEARSON.—The Wilmington Journal says:

"It has been remarked, and it is not a little remarkworthy, that in no single case brought before Judge Pearson, to which the Confederate Government has been a party, has he failed to decide against it. So uniform has been his course, so well-known and decided are his proclivities, that, no matter what the case may be, the public are always prepared for the same result—a decision against the Confederate Government."

Differing from the Chief Justice, as we have sometimes done, and unable to reconcile to our unprofessional minds the consistency of some of his decisions, it is yet only fair to him as the highest Judicial officer of the State to say, that out of the first thirty-five cases of habeas corpus tried before him, seven were decided in favor of the Confederate Government. How many he has since decided, either for or against, we have not heard.

HORRIBLE ATROCITY.—We copy the particulars of the late raid near Richmond. Among the matter connected therewith, it will be seen that papers were captured on the body of an officer who was killed, disclosing the most horrible purposes, nothing less than the burning of the city of Richmond, the murder of President Davis and his Cabinet, the destruction of mills, horses, cattle, and every thing of use to the people! Only to think of an army entering at day-break a city of 100,000 inhabitants, provided with combustible materials to set fire in a thousand places! How many people would have perished in the flames, the sick, the wounded, old age and infancy! Merciful Heaven! which cut off the life of such a monster, frustrated his diabolical plans, and disclosed them to the world!

The Richmond Whig thinks that all the prisoners captured from the gang that came with this horrible purpose should be taken out and shot.

TWO MORE CARGOES FOR NORTH CAROLINA THROUGH THE BLOCKADE.—By a dispatch from Raleigh, March 5th, we learn that two more cargoes for the State have arrived. One Friday; the other Saturday.

Chancellor Carroll of S. C. has decided in favor of the constitutionality of the act conscribing the principals of substitutes.

FUNDING.—We are a little surprised that the banks in this State have not all followed the example of those in Richmond, by coming to some definite determination as to what they will do with the deposites of their customers on or before the 1st of April, and by informing the depositors of their intentions. Something they will do, of course, for the banks cannot be expected to pay these deposites,—made as they were in depreciated currency—in the better currency which we look for after the 1st of April. In Richmond, the Banks agreed to receive and pay out deposites till the 28th inst., and after that to do nothing of the kind till after the 1st of April, and to fund in 4 per cents all balances in their hands after the 28th, giving notice to the depositors that their balances will be paid in those 4 per cents. This is right. If a depositor neglects to do it himself, it is well for the bank to do it for him.

It is intimated that the amount to be funded before the 1st of April will be equal to about ten millions of dollars a day—entailing an infinite deal of labor upon the Depositaries. Indeed it is questionable whether it will be possible for those officers and their assistants to count all this money. The matter will be facilitated, probably, by using certified bank checks, such as the depositary or the Tax collector may be willing to receive, leaving the counting to be done more at leisure after the 1st of April.

It is worthy of consideration, however, whether a holder of treasury notes who may not be anxious to make a permanent investment in 4 per cents, would not do quite as well to retain the notes and pay the tax on them after the first of April of 33⅓ per cent. That is to say, retain all but what he will probably require to pay taxes during the present year. That much he ought to fund; for the 4 per cent. bonds are receivable at par for taxes during all this year, whilst the notes will not be so receivable after the 1st of April, (except the small notes, and of these the 5's will not be after the 1st of July.)

Now suppose a man has $10,000 over and above what will be necessary to pay this year's taxes. Should he get $10.000 of 4 per cent. bonds for it, what will these probably sell for? This is of course a matter of doubt, but we think they will not probably sell for more than two thirds of their face in the new currency; and if so, why not retain the notes and exchange them for two-thirds of their face in the new issue? In that event, he would have this consolation, that, without losing anything himself, he has enabled the government to extinguish one-third of its debt for these notes.

The case is different with any one who desires to make an investment in bonds to be held; for after the war he will be entitled to the full face of his bonds.

LARGE DIVIDEND.—The Bank of Cape Fear has declared a dividend of 15 per cent. payable on the 15th inst. This is in anticipation of its usual dividend of 5 per cent. on the 1st of May, and is understood to be made to enable the stockholders to pay the tax imposed by the Confederate government on the shares held by individuals in the Bank. This tax is 5 per cent upon the value of the shares at the time of assessment and in the neighborhood where assessed. Our readers will observe that the assessment has not yet been made. The probability is that between this time and the assessment, bank shares will fall in value in the market, not only because the currency will undoubtedly have appreciated before that time, but also because, at a valuation in accordance with recent sales, the taxes would be more than the usual dividends of banks, leaving the holder in debt, instead of realizing anything from his investment. For instance: Bank shares have been sold here at some 300 per cent. A tax of 5 per cent upon *this* valuation would be 15 per cent. a year; whereas the entire dividends are usually 10 per cent. a year. A man would thus be richer, *for the present*, if he would give away his stock, provided he could get anybody to accept it. The remedy will doubtless be found in a lower assessment of the value of shares. If, even then, the tax should absorb the dividends, as is likely, the stockholder will have to wait with patience till the end of the war and a reduction of taxes.

We understand that the assessment of the value of stocks, &c., (all that is required to be made this year,) will not be made in this county till May. This is very proper, as by that time values will probably have settled down to some reasonable standard.

The State's stock is of course not subject to taxation. Its 15 per cent. dividend will be some $75,000 to $100.000, we suppose.

Since the above was in type we have received the advertisements of the Bank of Cape Fear and the Bank of Fayetteville.

BRITISH NEUTRALITY.—A good deal of surprise and indignation are felt at the conduct of the British government in seizing the Confederate steamer Tuscaloosa at Cape Town, and professing to hold her till claimed by her *legal* owners, meaning the yankees; and also at the decision of a Court at St John's, N. B., that the captors of the yankee steamer Chesapeake are guilty of piracy and should be delivered up to the yankee authorities. The Tuscaloosa was captured by the Alabama and fitted out as a Confederate cruizer by Capt. Semmes, who placed a Confederate Naval officer in command of her. Having put in to Cape Town for repairs or supplies, she is seized by the British. The Chesapeake is believed to have been a lawful prize of Confederate officers and men. And the idea of their surrender to the yankees, probably for trial and execution, has, we are glad to hear, promptly aroused our government. We learn from the Richmond Whig that "a distinguished legal gentleman is now on his way to New Brunswick, sent by our authorities to investigate the acts of the Chesapeake business, and institute such proceedings or make such demand as he may think right. We observe, also, from an advertisement in some of the city papers, that measures have been taken for the condemnation, in the Eastern District of Virginia by law, of the captured steamer as a prize of war. These measures fall very far short of the redress we should seek, if we were differently situated. As it is, we must look to the future for an opportunity to settle off this with other shores."

The English seem to be thoroughly bullied by Lincoln.

UNEXPECTED DELAY.—We understand that no instructions have yet been received by the Tax Collectors from the Secretary of the Treasury in regard to the collection of such taxes as are required by the law to be collected "forthwith," and which ought to be collected before the 1st of April. The time is very short, and the Collectors should have been at work before this.

OLUSTEE.—The meaning of this Indian name of the place in Florida where the yankees received such a severe drubbing at the hands of the brave army of Gen Finnegan, is said to be "Hell." The fellows who recently bore on their hats in Mississippi the words "to Mobile or to Hell," and who certainly didn't get to Mobile, will doubtless think there is more than one Olustee in the South.

INCIDENTS AT NEWBERN.—The Raleigh Confederate has received copies of the yankee paper published at Newbern, and copies from it an item showing the standing at that sink of iniquity of Mr. Holden, a candidate for Governor of North Carolina. We copy the Confederate's article.

The extra Standard issued on Thursday last contained a brief announcement of its Editor as a candidate for Governor. It says, "We may resume the regular publication of the Standard in May or June," and, "We regret the necessity of suspending," &c. But it leaves the public still in the dark as to what that "necessity" was.

SUGAR.—Brown sugar declined at Richmond on Thursday last from $10 to $6 50 and $7 a pound.

YANKEE FRIENDSHIP FOR THE NEGRO.—A friend has shown to us a letter received by him from a gentleman in Lake City, Florida, from which we have asked permission to copy the annexed extract. If anything could exceed the yankee inhumanity to the negroes, as displayed throughout this war in separating husbands from wives, and both from their helpless children, leaving the feeble and sick to perish from want and disease, it is this thrusting of the negroes in the front in battle, to save their own cowardly carcasses from Confederate bullets. It is probable that the act entailed its own punishment, for the Confederates were excited to fury by seeing their own slaves standing before them with arms in their hands, and if they lacked confidence in their ability to whip a far larger force of yankees, they could not doubt their ability to whip an army whose van and main reliance consisted of negroes.

It is stated that one of the negro regiments was from Newbern, in this State. It will be seen that they were slaughtered without mercy, as was right. The following is the Lake City letter:—

"LAKE CITY, Feb'y 24.

My Dear Friend: Our boys have given the enemy a severe lesson. They fought near Olustee. We had about 5000, they 9000. Our casualties upward of 900 buried and perhaps about 600 wounded; their loss in killed and wounded supposed to be 1,500. They have gone back to Jacksonville. Baldwin, which it is said the yankees burnt, is again occupied by our troops. We captured six or eight pieces of artillery and a large amount of small arms and other things. We have already sent to Beauregard 156 prisoners and have about 200 in our hands, wounded. I think there were but few black prisoners *taken*; but the ground is covered with them—have heard it stated as high as 800. It is having a good effect upon the blacks. They all understand they were put in front and *made* to fight."

THE FEELING IN THE ARMY.—A friend has shown to us a letter from his nephew, a youth belonging to the 2d N. C Cavalry, now in Virginia, in which he says:—

"I believe now, and have never thought otherwise, that we will be successful. But there is one thing working against us, and placing the day of deliverance further off, viz: the despondent and disaffected feeling of some misguided people in North Carolina. Every soldier who has recently returned brings painful intelligence of disloyalty. —— is nothing less than a traitor. * * * His course is generally disapproved by the soldiers. Our army is in a better condition now than it ever was, and confident of success in the coming campaign. If the people at home will hold out six months longer there is but little doubt that we will be freed from the tyrannical grasp of Lincoln. I see no cause whatever for despondency, and he who suffers the patriotic feeling which inspired the Southern bosom three years ago to grow cold and languish in the lap of despair deserves not to be recognized as a Southern citizen. Our Regiment enlisted for the war this morning with stronger determination and renewed vows never to lay down our arms as long as the foot of an invader pollutes our soil."

DIED.

In this county, 26th Feb'y, WILLIAM GASTON, youngest son of Wm. S and S Fisher, aged about 9 years and 6 months. He was a lovely child in life and in death still beautiful.—Com.

In this town, 21st February, of bronchitis, after an illness of about three months, Mrs MARY FORT, wife of John Fort, aged 67 years, 1 month and 21 days. Mrs Fort connected herself with the Baptist Church about 1847 and has been a consistent member ever since, which profession she adorned to her death, proving herself to be what she professed—a true hearted, pious christian; an affectionate, faithful companion; a devoted and endeared mother and benevolent neighbor, one who, while enjoying the luxuries of life never partook thereof without first remembering her indigent neighbors. Though our loss is irreparable it is her eternal gain; though our cup is bitter it must pass; the Lord's will be done. The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord.—Com.

At Pittsboro', on the 20th inst., Mrs ELIZA ALICE HAUGHTON, wife of John E Haughton, Esq., and daughter of the late Col Thomas Hill, aged 51.

The writer of this was intimately acquainted with the deceased, having been for some time an inmate of her house, and a member of her family. He knew her in all the relations of wife, mother, friend, and mistress—and knowing her, would do injustice to his own feelings and to his appreciation of her virtues, if her life and character did not receive from him more than a passing notice. She was a "stayer at home," industrious and careful in the management of her domestic affairs, hospitable and kind. No lady presided at her table with more grace and dignity, and as a house keeper she had no superior. Her [illegible] was proved by the appearance of her servants, and the attachment they had for her person. She was blessed with a large family of children, and the pains she took to instil into their minds correct principles and pure thoughts, that she might make them useful as well as ornamental members of society, was worthy of all praise, and consequently she had the love and confidence of her children to a most unusual extent; and they esteemed it their chief joy to minister to her comfort and happiness. Ever ready to exhort them to the performance of duty, she would not suffer her anxious fears, or her overflowing affection, to come between them and duty. In the last letter she ever wrote to one of her sons in the army, after telling him of her disappointment in not seeing him at Christmas, she adds, "but I would not have you my son to think that I am not willing for you to be in the army when your country needs your services," no, although their comfort was her care, their absence from home her great grief, she was willing if need be to give them up and made it her pleasure to encourage them to the cheerful performance of their duty. She had lived with her husband twenty seven years, and through all that time, she was the same modest, truthful, loving, christian wife. It was never inconvenient for her to minister to his comfort and she identified herself completely with him; his friends were her friends and his interest and happiness hers. In affliction she was his stay and comfort, and as the cloud was passing away, she saw and pointed out to him the first rays of light and hope. Truthful and sincere herself she never heard or uttered a slander; never said behind your back what she was not willing to say to your face. She possessed all the frankness of a child, and her good sense and strength of character caused her whole family to be dependent on her. Her death was very sudden, the messenger came when no one expected him; she had no time to bid farewell to the loved ones who surrounded her, but it was not needful; they the stricken ones, husband and children, knew that her lamp was full of oil and that when the cry came "behold the bridegroom cometh, go you out to meet him," that it was trimmed and lighted and that it is now shining in the Courts of Heaven. Her loss to her family is irreparable. "May God remember them in mercy, sanctify His fatherly correction to them, comfort them with a sense of His goodness, lift up his countenance upon them and give them peace through Jesus Christ our Lord." M.

ELIZA LEANORA, youngest daughter of Burrel and Marinda Wood, departed this life of typhoid pneumonia, on the 24th Jan'y 1864. Leanora was in her tenth year when her summons came. As the budding flower, ere it unfolds its blushing petals to the mild sunbeam and gentle breath of May's tranquil morn, falls to the ground withered by some untimely frost, so passed away this good and innocent little girl in the fresh hours of life's early morn. The corroding cares of life not having besieged her pathway, and a sinful and corrupt world not having breathed its poisonous breath upon her gentle spirit, she was without doubt innocent and happier than those of riper years. As she sported in her childish glee, her sweet little voice floated upon the air as harmless as did the mellow notes of the little bird that chanted its carols above her head.

Leanora was a child of sprightly mind, of a lovely disposition, of sweet temper and of fine and delicate sensibilities. So fine were her feelings that even a word or a look that seemed to carry with it displeasure, would cause a flood of tears to stream from her eyes, seeming almost to rend her tender heart. It was her highest ambition and greatest joy to please her parents, relations and playmates, and to displease them was her keenest remorse. Her many rare qualities made her the idol of the family. But there is no asylum in which to secure loved ones from the ravages of Him who rides upon every breeze. He comes to the beaming eye of innocence that sees beauty and glory penciled upon every leaf and flower and twinkling star, and backs his death-pall over that eye. Oppressed by his burden of wasting pulse, weary limbs and aching head, old age lies down in the grave to rest, and by a single blow of this king of terrors manhood's boasted strength is crushed and he sinks into the tomb. Surely we are as the perishing bubble, the passing cloud and the fleeing shadow. All must die. We stood with a sad heart and weeping eyes around the dying couch of Leonora and saw death steal her sweet breath away and place his icy fingers gently upon her struggling heart and bid her troubled pulse be still—and all was hushed, save the sobs of broken hearts. But why weep, since she rests from her afflictions in the arms of Jesus, whom, upon her death bed, she said she loved and whose prayer she repeated. Would you beckon her from the skies to come and again commence life's dangerous voyage? Be this your consolation, that she only sleeps and that you shall see her again and if faithful live with her in heaven. Her death is but the voice of Jesus in accents of mercy calling us to the skies—it is but another golden link that should bind our frail bark to the haven of eternal repose. A FRIEND.

LATEST MAIL AND TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

THE LATE RAID—HORRIBLE DISCLOSURES.

RICHMOND, March 5.—Lieut. Pollard, 9th Reg't, aided by some Home Guards and a few men from Lieut. Col. Robbins' command, succeeded in penning Col Dahlgren on Wednesday night about 11 o'clock. Dahlgren made a determined effort to force his way out and was killed, leading the charge. Thursday morning, the remaining officers having escaped, the party surrendered—90 yankees and 35 negroes. Several papers were found in the pockets of Dahlgren, copies of which are subjoined:

ADDRESS TO THE OFFICERS AND MEN

The following address to the command was written on a sheet of paper, having in printed letters on the upper corner, "Headquarters Third Division Cavalry Corps, ——, 1864." A prisoner states that it was read out to the men engaged in the raid:

Officers and Men:—You have been selected from brigades and regiments as a picked command to attempt a desperate undertaking—an undertaking which, if successful, will write your names on the hearts of your countrymen in letters that never can be erased, and which will cause the prayers of our fellow soldiers now confined in loathsome prisons, to follow you and yours wherever you may go.

We hope to release the prisoners from Belle Island first, and, having seen them fairly started, we will cross the James river into Richmond, destroying the bridges after us, and exhorting the released prisoners to destroy and burn the hateful city, and do not allow the rebel leader Davis and his traitorous crew to escape. The prisoners must render great assistance, as you cannot leave your ranks too far or become too much scattered, or you will be lost.

Do not allow any personal gain to lead you off, which would only bring you to an ignominious death at the hands of citizens. Keep well together and obey orders strictly, and all will be well; but, on no account, scatter too far, for in union there is strength.

With strict obedience to orders, and fearlessness in the execution, you will be sure to succeed.

We will join the main force on the other side of the city, or perhaps meet them inside.

Many of you may fall; but if there is any man here not willing to sacrifice his life in such a great and glorious undertaking, or who does not feel capable of meeting the enemy in such a desperate fight as will follow, let him step out, and he may go hence to the arms of his sweetheart, and read of the braves who swept through the city of Richmond.

We want no man who cannot feel sure of success in such a holy cause.

We will have a desperate fight, but stand up to it when it does come and all will be well.

Ask the blessing of the Almighty, and do not fear the enemy. U. DAHLGREN, Col. Comd'g.

SPECIAL ORDERS AND INSTRUCTIONS.

The following special orders were written on a similar sheet of paper, and on detached slips, the whole disclosing the diabolical plans of the leaders of the expedition:

Guides—Pioneers (with oakum, turpentine and torpedoes)—Signal officer—Quartermaster—Commissary.

Scouts and pickets—men in rebel uniform. These will remain on the North bank and move down with the force on the South bank, not getting ahead of them; and if the communication can be kept up without giving an alarm, it must be done; but every thing depends upon a surprise, and do one must be allowed to pass ahead of the column. Information must be gathered in regard to the crossings of the river, so that should we be repulsed on the South side, we will know where to recross at the nearest point. All *mills* must be *burned*, and the *canal destroyed*; and also everything which can be used by the rebels must be destroyed, including the boats on the river. Should a ferry boat be seized, and can be worked, have it moved down. Keep the force on the South side posted of any important movement of the enemy, and in case of danger some of the scouts must swim the river and bring us information. As we approach the city, the party must take great care that they do not get ahead of the other party on the South side, and must conceal themselves and watch our movements. We will try and secure the bridge to the city (one mile below Belle Isle,) and release the prisoners at the same time. If we do not succeed, they will then dash down, and we will try and carry the bridge from each side. When necessary, the men must be filed through the woods and along the river bank. The bridges once secured, and the prisoners loose and over the river, the bridges will be secured and the city destroyed. The men must keep together, and well in hand, and once in the city, it must be destroyed, and *Jeff. Davis and Cabinet killed.*

Pioneers will go along with combustible material. The officer must use his discretion about the time of assisting us. Horses and cattle, which we do not need immediately, must be shot rather than left. Everything on the canal and elsewhere, of service to the rebels, must be destroyed. As Gen. Custer may follow me, be careful not to give a false alarm.

The signal officer must be prepared to communicate at night by rockets, and in other things pertaining to his department.

The Quartermasters and Commissaries must be on the lookout for their departments, and see that there are no delays on their account.

The Engineer officer will follow to survey the road as we pass over it, &c.

The pioneers must be prepared to construct a bridge or destroy one. They must have plenty of oakum and turpentine for burning, which will be rolled in soaked balls, and given to the men to burn when we get in the city. Torpedoes will only be used by the Pioneers, to destroy railroads. Men will branch off to the right with the pioneers, and destroy the bridges and railroads south of Richmond, and then join us at the city.

They must be well prepared with torpedoes, &c. The line of Falling Creek is probably the best to work along, or as they approach the city, Goode's Creek, so that no reinforcements can come up on any car. No one must be allowed to pass ahead for fear of communicating news. Rejoin the command with all haste, and, if cut off, cross the river above Richmond and rejoin us. Men will stop at Bellona Arsenal and totally destroy it, and anything else but hospitals; then follow on and rejoin the command in Richmond with all *haste*, and, if cut off, cross the river and rejoin us. As Gen. Custer may follow me, be careful and not give a false alarm.

[The other papers are mere jottings down of the route, the places to rest at, the mills to burn, &c.; and a note from John C. Babcock sending Dalgren a guide—a negro, whom they hanged when the expedition failed.]

From the North.—RICHMOND, March 5.—A copy of the Alexandria Gazette of the 1st inst. was received yesterday. It contains the following yankee account of *the Confederate victory in Florida.* The Providence Journal prints a letter from Lieut. Eddy, of the 3d Rhode Island battery, who participated in the late battle in Florida. The letter says:

"We had 5,000 men engaged, and lost at least 1,200. As far as I can ascertain, the enemy had 15,000 troops opposed to us, and of course whipped us badly. Taking everything together, we have done pretty sharp work. In 90 hours we marched 110 miles, fought a battle of three hours' duration, *got badly whipped*, and what is left of our little army is back again where we started from."

The Yankee Congress.—In the House of Representatives, on the 29th, Mr. Long of Ohio submitted a preamble and resolutions setting forth that civil war could only be terminated by compromise, and earnestly requesting that Franklin Pierce, Millard Filmore, Thomas Ewing, and such others as the President may select, be authorized to act as Commissioners to meet similar Commissioners appointed by the Confederate States for the purpose of ascertaining before the renewal of hostilities whether the war shall now cease, and the seceding States return to their allegiance and their rights under the Constitution. Rejected, yeas 20, nays 96.

Resolutions were unanimously adopted, declaring that the rebellion is wicked and unjustifiable, and all engaged in it public enemies; that the rebellion shall be put down and the cause of it permanently removed; that there was no middle ground on which a good citizen could stand when the question was between loyalty and treason, and that it was the duty of all to heartily support the Government.

Mr. Cox, of Ohio, offered a resolution that "the rebellion is hereby abolished," which was adopted with laughter.

From Europe.—The Hibernia brings European advices to the 12th. It is reported that Great Britain, supported by France, Russia and Sweden, has proposed a conference for the settlement of the Danish question.

The Florida left Brest on the 9th, and the Kearsarge was supposed to be in pursuit.

In the British Parliament Earl Derby attacked the Government policy in regard to the Alabama affair and the Laird rams, insinuating that the rams had been seized under the influence of American menaces.

Later.—RICHMOND, March 5.—A flag of truce boat arrived at City Point last night with 60 officers and 800 prisoners brought up for exchange. It is not yet known here what Commissioner Ould's decision will be. He proceeded to City Point this morning and will return to-morrow.

New York files to the 3d inst., received. The Herald says Kilpatrick is [was] moving on Richmond with instructions to seek the rebel Capital and release the Union prisoners.

Washington telegrams say that an unofficial correspondence between Butler and Ould resulted in a declaration to exchange all prisoners delivered at City Point to the 24th of January.

Grant has been appointed Lt General.

The New York Times editorially remarks that it is quite evident a ministerial crisis in England is imminent. Everybody is dissatisfied with the position of foreign relations and the public is becoming very restive.

Gold closed in New York on the 2d at 160¾.

European advices to the 19th ult. state that 40,000 Danes are still entrenched at Duppell. The Prussians are preparing to attack them.

Arrangements for the departure of Maximilian to Mexico are completed at Paris.

Reported Fight at Cumberland Gap.—RICHMOND, March 5.—Passengers who left Bristol on Wednesday night state that a report, which seemed to come direct, was in circulation in that town that Gen. Wm. E. Jones attacked Cumberland Gap on Saturday last, and that he had captured another lot of prisoners. It is believed that the Gap will soon be ours again, if it is not already. *Dispatch.*

The Council of State.—Gov Vance has summoned the Council of State to meet in this city on the 11th. From what we learn, the object is for considering the propriety of convening the Legislature to take into consideration the question of currency.—*Ral. Progress, 5th.*

The 4 Per Cents.—About $1,000,000 have been funded in 4 per cent bonds since Monday, in this city.—*Raleigh Confederate 5th.*

The Prisoners.—360 of the yankee raiders have been caught so far.

MARRIED,

In this county, on Wednesday evening last, the 2d inst., by the Rev. D. D. McBryde, the Rev. S. H. ISLER of Goldsborough, to Miss LIZZIE S. WILLIAMS, daughter of Joel Williams, Esq.

Near Harrisville, N. C., Saturday evening, 20th inst., by Col. Jno F. Cotton, Esq., WILLIAM TIPPETT of England to Mrs. LAURA DENNIS of Montgomery county, N. C.

In Robeson county, 30th Jan'y, by Rev'd Noel Bullock, Mr GEORGE W. JOYNER of Co. F, 61st Reg't N. C Troops, to Miss CAROLINE EVANS of Robeson.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.—March 7.

REVIEW OF THE MARKET.

The only changes noted are: Flour $175 to $200; Cotton $1 50 to $2.

WILMINGTON MARKET, March 2, 1864.

Beef Cattle, hoof 1 75 to 2 00; Beeswax 3 00; Bacon 5 00 to 6 00; Butter 6 00 to 6 50; Corn 18 00; Corn Meal 20 00; Copperas 3 00 to 4 00; Cotton 1 80 to 2 00; Flour 190 00 to 250 00 superfine; Fodder 18 00 to 20 00; Hay 17 00 to 18 00; Hides, green 1 75 to 2 25, dry 4 00 to 4 50; Leather, sole 13 00 to 13 50, upper 13 50 to 14 00; Lard 5 00 to 5 50; Nails 2 00 lb per keg; Poultry, live fowls 3 50 to 5 00, turkeys 3 00 to 4 00 per lb, dressed; Pea Nuts 20 00 to 22 00; Fresh Pork 3 00 to 3 50; Potatoes, sweet, 12 00 to 15 00, Irish 30 00; Rice per cask 95 to 1 00; Salt, sound 25 00 to 30 00; Sugar, market bare; Tay. Sheetings 4 50 to 5 00 per yard; Spirits Turpentine 4 50 to 5 00; Tallow 3 00 to 3 50; Yarn per bale 32 00 to 37 50 per bunch; Wood by boat load 22 00 to 26 00 for pine, ash 25 00 to 28 00, Oak 30 00 to 35 00—per cord.—*Journal.*

Horses, Carriages and Furniture
AT AUCTION.

WILL be sold on TUESDAY next:
1 Capital HARNESS HORSE.
On THURSDAY the 9th inst.:
1 HARNESS HORSE,
2 CARRIAGES,
1 BAROUCHE,
1 TWO HORSE WAGON,
80 WINDSOR CHAIRS,
2 FENDERS,
FIRE DOGS, SHOVEL and TONGS,
12 SPITTOONS,
12 CANDLE STICKS,
Lot of Lamps, Tables, &c.
JOHN H COOK, Auct'r.
March 4. It

A Garden for the Soldiers.

Seeds of all kinds will be gratefully received at this Office and forwarded to a post on the Coast. Mark the donors' names on all parcels, that we may know whom to thank.

The Fourth Annual Meeting of
the Ladies' Benevolent Society will take place at the residence of Mr. W. J. Anderson, on Monday afternoon at 3½ o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Office Post Q. M., 4th Cong. Dist. N. C.,
FAYETTEVILLE, March 3, 1864.

NOTICE.

WANTED to hire five NEGROES, to be employed as teamsters. Forty dollars per month will be paid and rations furnished. Apply at this office immediately.
12-2t] J. M. McGOWAN, Capt. & A. Q. M.

Office Depot No. 12,
FAYETTEVILLE, March 7, 1864.

Pay your Tithes.

PERSONS who have not already paid their Tithe Tax will have until the 20th day of May, 1864, to deliver the same. I am now ready to receive the Bacon due under the tithe law. Six pounds of cured bacon for every 100 lbs pork slaughtered since the 24th of April 1863 is required. Parties delivering their tithes at a distance of over eight miles will be promptly paid for excess of hauling.
12 t20M] J. M. WILLIAMS,
Agent for Cumberland county.

Enrolling Office,
FAYETTEVILLE, March 5, 1864.

THE undersigned, having been assigned to duty as Enrolling Officer for Cumberland County, has, for the present, made his office in Fayetteville, Hay Street, opposite the Hospital.

He invites and shall expect all good citizens to aid our cause by facilitating an efficient and just discharge of his duty; this they may do by bringing to his attention, and keeping him advised of, all cases of *error, evasion, fraud or abuse* connected with conscription which exists or is thought to exist in this County, that the same may be investigated and corrected. To *any* officer, but particularly a stranger, this assistance is necessary to a full, prompt and impartial execution of the Conscript Act, and if desired, information so received will be used with deference to the feelings of the informant.

The enviable reputation of Cumberland, not merely for freedom from disloyalty, but for conspicuous patriotism, is encouragement sufficient that this assistance will not be withheld.

W. C. RENCHER,
12 3t] Lt. and Enrolling Offi'r, Cumberland Co.

Card Stock Co.

A MEETING of the Card Stock Co. will be held this evening 7th inst., at the Mayor's Office at 7½ o'clock, for the purpose of organization. A full attendance of stockholders is earnestly desired on that occasion.
March 7. It

FOR SALE.

THIRTY-FIVE bales good COTTON will be sold on application to the subscriber on or before the 19th inst. Said cotton is within 3 miles of the W. C. & R. R. Confederate non-interest bearing notes over 5's taken in payment. E. LILLY.
Gilopolis, N. C., March 4. 12-12tpd

Cross Creek Lodge No. 4, I. O. O. F.

THERE are hundreds of Vols of the Books belonging to the Library of this Lodge scattered about on the shelves and tables in this place: Please look over your Library and all you find with the label on them hand them in at once. JAS G COOK
March 3 12 4t

Lost or Stolen,

FROM my wagon on the 19th or 20th Feb'y 1864, between Cox's Mills P. O and Fayetteville, by the way of Page's Toll House, a cotton bag containing one cotton factory shirt; in the shirt two ivory studs inserted with pearl collar button solid gold, large size, with square and compass badly engraved on it. The shirt has Marseilles bosom and collar. 7¼ yards of dark grey jeans; 2½ yards of single wove of the same color. I will pay a liberal reward for the delivery of said articles, or any information where I can get them.
H. A SIKES,
Cox's Mills P. O., Randolph county, N. C.
March 3. 12 4tpd

LOST,

ON the 19th inst., in Robeson county, THREE NOTES, each for six hundred dollars, made by myself as principal, and Jno A Taylor as surety, bearing date 14th day of January 1863, in favor of Duncan Crawford, and payable respectively, one, two and three years after date.

All persons are warned against receiving said Notes, as they have been paid.

HENRY HOWARD.
Feb'y 29. [w. j.] 12*3t

We recommend Col.
S. J. COBB as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Robeson county. Election on the first Thursday in August next.
MANY VOTERS.
March 2. 12*3tpd.

Fish Hooks and Lines!!

FOR sale by N. A STEDMAN & CO.
No. 19, Hay street.
Feb. 25. 9-16t

Bank Stock for Sale.

APPLY to A. McLEAN
Nov. 23, 1863. 83-tf

WANTED.

I WILL pay the highest Cash price for any quantity of good COW HORNS, and LEG BONES of Horses and Cows; also, BRIAR ROOT for making Pipes; delivered to me. B. LEBERLES.
Fayetteville, Feb'y 29. 11-17tpd

Treasury Department, C. S. A.,
RICHMOND, Feb'y 20, 1864.

TREASURY notice as to funding under act of February 17, 1864. Notice is hereby given to all holders of Treasury Notes not bearing interest, that they may exchange the same immediately, at the office of the Treasurer, Assistant Treasurer, or of any Depositary, for certificates which will entitle them to four per cent. Bonds; and that the said privilege will continue until the 1st of April ensuing, after which all notes over the denomination of five dollars can be funded only at 66⅔ cents to the dollar, except one hundred dollar notes, which, after that date, are no longer receivable for public dues, and can only be funded at an additional reduction of ten per cent. per month.

The certificates issued, together with the Bonds for which they may be exchanged, are receivable for taxes of the year 1864 at the full amount expressed on the face without interest, AND ARE NOT SUBJECT TO THE TAX IMPOSED FOR THAT YEAR ON OTHER BONDS AND CERTIFICATES.

The short time allowed should admonish all holders promptly to present the notes, and not risk the chance of exclusion by the pressure which will occur at the end of the month of March.

(Signed.) C. G. MEMMINGER,
Secretary of Treasury.

☞ Public attention is called to the above notice.
12 tIA] W. G. BROADFOOT, Depositary.

Bank of Fayetteville.

DEPOSITORS and Banks are hereby notified that unless their balances are drawn by the 28th inst., they will be paid in the 4 per cent. Bonds of the "Confederate States" or in the present currency *at par.* Stockholders having dividends due and unpaid are also notified to collect the same by the 28th inst., or they will be paid off in the same currency *at par.* Checks on this Bank dated previous to 28th must be presented by that date. W. G. BROADFOOT, Cash'r.
March 5 12 3t

Bank of Cape Fear,
WILMINGTON, N. C., March 2d, 1864.

DIVIDEND No. 109.

A DIVIDEND OF 15 PER CENT on the capital stock of this Bank has been declared, payable to Stockholders on the

SPEECH OF GOV. VANCE,

At Wilkesborough, N. C., Feb'y 22d, 1864.

[Stenographic Report by G. C. Stedman.]

FELLOW CITIZENS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: —I do not know how it is possible for me to make myself heard by this large audience, unless I adopt the plan of the one armed soldier who could not hug his sweetheart all the way around, and so was forced to chalk the distance he could reach on one side, and then turn and hug as far on the other. (Laughter.) It is scarcely possible for me to tell you, fellow-citizens, what my feelings are on once more visiting the people of Wilkes county. I well remember, and perhaps some of you do likewise, the first time I ever made my appearance before you. In the summer of '58, a stranger, a boy in years and experience came among you, seeking one of the highest offices within your gift; having nothing in the world to recommend him—you having never even heard of his name before. Yet I was so fortunate in making a favorable impression upon you, that you took me up, and from that day to this have never failed to heap honors upon my head. I would be worse than ungrateful, especially when I have this vast assembly to-day a witness to the fact that I am still remembered by the people of Wilkes county, if I were not devoted to your interest—nay, if I were not willing to lay down my life for you. May God bless you, fellow citizens, for your kindness to me. It affords me great pleasure indeed to meet so large an assembly from this and adjoining counties. I rejoice to know that even in the midst of a great and desolating war, the people, in such large numbers, can yet leave their homes and business to listen to one speak upon the condition of their public affairs, aside from the gratification which proceeds from a recognition of the personal compliment you pay me, as expressed by the large audience that honors me with its presence and attention. I shall endeavor to justify both the public interest you display and the compliment you bestow, by to-day doing something which is very rare in a politician—by telling the truth.

Why have you, my fellow citizens, invited me to speak to you on this natal day of the great Washington? What is it you want? Of course you desire to hear about the condition of the country. Of course you want the plain, unadulterated, undisguised facts; not that which would be most pleasing to you, but that which is true. Most likely you would be unable to find a demagogue who could comply with this requirement, because with him the habit of telling the people that which flatters their vanity, and carefully avoiding any painful truth which might shock their tender sensibilities, has grown into a second nature from which we may anticipate no substantial food for the body politic, such as these trying times imperatively demand. In an hour like this, and on such an occasion as the present, especially is it of the most profound importance that no considerations should influence, save those affecting your deepest and most lasting interests. I am not so hypocritical as to boast that in all my past career I have never once talked "soft nonsense" to the "dear people." O the contrary, I am free to confess that otherwise I would not have been such a successful suitor for political favors (Laughter.) But I flatter myself I have preserved enough honor and candor to prevent me, when so urgent a necessity requires it, from telling that which is most pleasant in preference to what is most true, and from trifling with the destinies of my country. I esteem myself very fortunate in having saved so much as this from the breakers whereon so many craft go to pieces in the yeasty waves of political life. Indeed I may say I am as lucky as Paddy Maguire, an old acquaintance of my friend, Judge H——, who, in reply to the friendly inquiry of the latter, how he got on, exclaimed, "Well may it plase yer honor, I've bin under yer State dockits, an' bin dhrunk, an' got a flogain' at the whippin' post, sidee ye was here; but thanks be to the Vargin, amid all me wickedness and raskhality I've presarved me religin' intire." (Laughter.) And so amid all my political short comings I have preserved honesty enough, I hope, to tell you what I conceive to be true about the condition of the country, the aspect of its civil and military affairs, the prospects of the future, and the duties that devolve upon us in the accomplishment of the work before us.

A people who have been afflicted as you have been afflicted; a people who suffer as you suffer; a people whose gallant boys have been slaughtered as your sons have fallen on the battle field; whose darlings now languish in Northern prisons; wives whose husbands are wasting in far distant camps weary months of listless inactivity, while the weeds choke the scanty harvest, and the children pine for the presence and support of their natural protector; old men, who in feverish anxiety await intelligence which each succeeding mail may bring of the slaughter of the pride and support of their declining years—all are liable to reach out, with the spirit of a drowning man, to grasp any passing straw, which, for the moment, may keep their heads above the roaring flood, losing sight meanwhile of the firm, though perhaps distant shore which calm, determined and persistent effort will assuredly enable them to attain.

In consequence of this continued suffering which experience had not prepared the people to endure with the fortitude possessed by some nations who have been nurtured to the shock of arms, a certain discontent has pervaded and a funeral gloom hung over the community, engendering, if we credit a wide rumor throughout the State, a notion that we must have a Convention—that we must secede from the Southern Confederacy; that we must repudiate the whole thing and go back and do our first work over again.

Now permit me to ask you what it was that got you into this scrape? Why, you all know it was the fact of your secession in the first instance. (Applause.)

Suppose you were sick of typhoid fever and had been close to death's door; and becoming convalescent, the physician should gravely inform you that the only plan to effect your entire recovery would be to take another spell of the infernal fever? Would you not think he was a fool? (Laughter.) Or suppose a surgeon should say to a soldier with a ball in his leg: "My dear fellow, I don't see how it is possible for you to obtain relief unless I call for a musket and put another one in the other leg." That would be curious surgery, would it not? Would a system based on the same principle be less absurd when applied to the healing of the body politic?

Secession was tried after it had been considered for a period of forty years, and the whole country understood it as completely as an abstraction could be understood. We were promised it should be peaceable. What is the result? Why it has been everything else. It has involved us in a war that has no parallel upon the pages of history. Do you expect to find a remedy by a repetition of the dose that brought you to bed? You will pardon me for a funny illustration of so serious a subject, but I am somewhat like the old lady who in company with her "old man" used to visit a country store kept by one Major Smith (as there are no Majors and no Smiths in this section, there is no danger of identifying him.) The Major kept some fine samples of wet goods in the cellar, to which he treated his customers before displaying his dry goods up stairs; for he knew, as you do, that a man in a certain state of exhilaration imagines he can buy two or three counties, to say nothing of goods and groceries. (Laughter.) And the aforesaid old couple were about the best customers he had. On one occasion, after repeated going up and down stairs, they got in such a good humor, that when they started home the Major could barely lift them on the saddle—the old lady behind in the good old fashioned style. She was in ecstacies with the Major. He was "the finest storekeeper she ever see in all her born days." Bless that Major, what nice samples he does put up to be sure, and how he sweetens!" Gripping the old man with one hand and gesticulating with the other, she proceeded to expatiate on the Major's charming qualities until they came to a branch, up the opposite bank of which the old man managed to ride, while the old lady unconsciously slipped off quietly into the stream. The old fellow rode some distance before he discovered he had lost something, and rode back to the stream when he ascertained what it was. There she lay in the branch, flat on her back, and had dammed up the water until it had just begun to run into the corners of her mouth. She imagined she was in the cellar, talking to the Major, and "sampling." Rolling her eyes, pursing up her mouth, she would say every now and then, "not any more I thank you Major, not another drap Major, unless it is sweetened." (Continued laughter.) Just so with your humble servant in regard to secession: "Not another drap Major, if you please, sweetened or not sweetened. (Laughter and applause.)

Our destinies, my fellow citizens, have now been cast in another government; and although, as you all know, I regretted to go out of the former government, and was one of the last to lay it down, and did lay it down with the same mournful feelings with which I followed my dear father to the grave, I never expected, and do not now expect to see it resurrected again. Our Convention, composed of delegates fresh from the people, by the most solemn ties that can bind an honorable people to a cause, have pledged their all to its support. May God aid us in the fulfillment of this obligation in the future as in the past, to the letter. The act was a deliberate expression of public sentiment, though it may have been wrong. The government we selected is ours, as much so as are our own children. The spirit of patriotism is akin to the love of our offspring which God has implanted in us—the highest, holiest sentiment of humanity. A man should love his home if for nothing else but because it is his and shelters him; he should love his wife if for no other reason than because she is his wife; he should love his State because it is his, a part as it were, of his being; he should love his country, right or wrong, (when in the midst of clashing events he cannot take time to examine all aspects of the question,) because in its destiny are involved the welfare of State, community, home, wife, children, self. But if you have no other reason to give for defending it, say you do so because it is *your* country.

Now, gentlemen, I desire to present to you all the various aspects of this question. You have placed me in a position that enables me to gather from sources of information beyond the reach of the public generally, facts which are necessary to a solution of the difficulties and problems which agitate your minds; and if you will only have charity enough to believe that I am honest in what I say, possibly you may, on retiring, be able to quote the passage of Scripture; "it was good for me to be here."

Now what is it you desire above all other present earthly good? (Voices—"peace," "peace," "we all want peace.") I know you do. Everybody wants peace. Peace, blessed peace! Why the man who does not desire peace is unworthy of existence. Peace! It is one of the highest and holiest attributes of Deity, so much so, that our blessed Saviour, Jesus Christ, was called the Prince of Peace. The great Apostle Paul said of the highest character of peace, the peace of God, that "it passeth all understanding." Now if you really want peace, this great blessing to repose upon our bleeding country, your sons to return from the battle field and take their position again in the family circle, commerce and agriculture to resume their beneficient sway, the sword beaten into the plowshare and Industry again to stretch her magic wand over the war-beaten fields till they bloom as a garden, I suppose, as reasonable men, you are willing to take the best plan to obtain this consummation so devoutly wished. Which is the best plan?

A Convention is proposed by some. I have no denunciation to make of those who are moving this question. They are as sound men, no doubt, as I am, as you are—as anybody; they are my friends; but I think it is wrong. Suppose you call a Convention without any design it shall put the State out of the Confederacy. You merely call it with the hope that it may be able to make some proposition for peace, or accomplish some result, in the direction of peace, that the Legislature or the Executive are unable to bring about. Suppose you call a Convention for this purpose. You elect your delegates, and the first thing they do on taking their seats is to swear, on the Holy Evangelists, to support the Constitution of the Confederacy. Now, having done that, we take it for granted that they, as honorable men, will keep that oath. What does that Constitution say? Why, in article 1, section 9, it reads as follows: "No State shall enter into any treaty, alliance or confederation." And in article 2, section 11, it says: "The President shall have power by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, to make treaties, provided two-thirds of the Senate concur." Now you see that the Constitution your delegates have sworn to support, expressly provides that the power to declare war and to make peace shall be vested in the President and Senate of the Confederacy, and the moment one of your delegates makes a proposition or proffers a treaty of any kind to the enemies of his country, he is a traitor by the law and has foresworn himself. (Applause.) That is so, not because I say it, but because it is written in the Constitution we have all agreed to support. If you do not intend to instruct your delegates to take your State out of the Confederacy, you see from this aspect of the question, your Convention assembled can do nothing more towards realizing the end in view than your Legislature or your Governor can accomplish. It can't turn a wheel.

Well, suppose you go a little further and say you will instruct your delegates to take the State out of the Confederacy, because when it is out it is relieved from the obligation of the Constitution and rests upon a separate and independent basis. Supposing also, that it is not your design to join the United States government again, but only to go out as an independent sovereignty, for the purpose of securing peace to yourself, and possibly effecting the same desirable end for all parties. Well, you pass an ordinance of secession—take another dose of this political horehound tea, and nothing I know of is more bitter unless it is a dishonest dereliction—(Laughter)—and set up for yourselves. Is that going to give you peace? Will that restore your sons and fathers to their homes? Will that hush the cry of the orphan and dry the widow's tears? Will that fill your land with plenty and prosperity? So far from it, I can assure you, my fellow citizens, it will involve you in a new war, a bloodier conflict than that you now deplore. "But," you may say, "Mr. Davis and his government will not dare to make war on a seceding State, because the right of secession is recognized in the Constitution of the Confederacy. So it is, my friends; but you see, by that time you have thrown off that Constitution, you have gotten from under its obligations and sworn you would have nothing to do with it. Do you expect the Confederacy to be bound by a document you refuse to recognise as effecting yourselves? So soon as you announce to the world you are a sovereign and independent nation, as a matter of course the Confederacy has the right of declaring war against you for sufficient cause, equally with the right she holds of declaring war against England, France or Holland. This right is inherent in all sovereignties.

But what would Uncle Abraham say to it—that old gentlemen whose personal pulchritude has been the subject of so much remark? (Laughter,) and who, they say, can tell more bad jokes than I can. (Laughter.) How would he receive the intelligence that North Carolina had seceded from the Confederacy and set up for herself? He would put his thumb up to his nose and make certain gyrations and evolutions with his finger, and say; "Wall ole North Carolini, I'm tarnation glad ter see yer come outer Jeff Davis' little consarn, I swow; but yer don't mean to go for to say yer ain't in the Union agin, and under the protection of the best gov't the world ever saw? Bin fitin yer too long to let you sneak out that way." (Continued laughter and applause.)

Why of course if such a proceeding on the part of North Carolina would secure her independence, it would only be necessary for one State to secede at a time, get herself acknowledged, and after all were out, turn round and form such a Confederacy as best pleased them. Old Abraham is fighting us not because we are a part of the Southern Confederacy, but because we are in rebellion to the Old Union; and so long as we refused obedience to him he would continue to fight us. The idea that Lincoln would recognise us or abate his claim to allegiance and obedience, is preposterous. Well, would the Southern Confederacy recognize your independence and make a treaty of peace with you? This is entirely owing to contingencies. If you went out of the Confederacy and declared yourself independent, you would have to announce and enforce your position of neutrality with reference to the other belligerents, or there would be occasion for war. How could you preserve your neutrality when once announced? The only railroad communication between the armies of Gen. Lee and of Gen. Johnston, between Virginia and the remainder of the Confederacy, is through North Carolina. You do not suppose we could, as a neutral State, permit the Government at Richmond to communicate across our territory with its Southwestern armies. Gen. Lee sends some of his veterans down here, takes possession of the railroads—the very arteries of the Confederacy—and flogs anybody who interferes with him—and so you have *two* wars instead of one! There is another consideration involved: a great portion of the provisions that feed Gen. Lee's army are obtained in N. C. As a neutral State could not sell them, and he would be forced to have them, it is not difficult to foresee how speedily North Carolina would become the seat of war. Moreover, his troops would say: these fellows have basely abandoned us, left us to our fate, and don't deserve our mercy. Old Abe would send his troops here also, because we would no longer be neutral, and so, if you will pardon the expression, we would catch the devil on all sides.

Suppose your State should to-morrow secede from the Confederacy, what would become of your soldiers in the army? Some would runaway and come home, no doubt; but the mass of them who have followed that old battle flag through smoke and fire, into the presence of death, and waved its folds upon the heights of an hundred fields of triumph, amid the cheers of victory that thrill an applauding world—do you suppose that they would trample it under foot and crawl upon their bellies and eat dirt in that sort of style? (Great applause.) Who then would you have to defend North Carolina? A few old men and some militia officers.

Suppose, as the last alternative for obtaining peace, your Convention should take the State out of the Confederacy and put it into the arms of Lincoln. Just so soon as you entered into the old Union and swore to support that government, just so soon would you have imposed on you your share of the debt, taxes, burthens of the United States. Instead of the Confederate tax collector coming around to gather up Confederate currency, (of which it must be confessed there is no great lack in the land,) the Federal agent comes among you demanding "green backs" and gold to assist in carrying on the war. Instead of getting your sons back to the plow and fireside, they would be drafted and sent into the service of Uncle Sam, to fight alongside of his negro troops in exterminating the white men, women and children of the South. Is there anything very desirable about such a peace as that? Extend your suppositions into the domains of absurdity, and conceive of the North Carolina soldiers basely deserting their comrades in arms, in obedience to the proclamation of your Governor. Why gentlemen; they would not come home in peace to you. They would have to fight with their new friends, and would just cross from the Southern to the Northern side of the Rappahannock, and their rifles would be pointed at the bosoms of the brave men who have fought by their sides through the fierce fire of a three years' war. Would that give you peace?

To think of these glorious North Carolina Regiments—you have seen them in the first flush of martial enthusiasm—you know them now unflinching, though sustained but by honor and duty; many of them filled with your sons—these regiments that have followed the Southern Cross over so many fields already made classic by their prowess, astonishing the world and raising the nations on tiptoe in admiration of their heroic achievements—shall they be asked to fraternize with the miserable scoundrels who have slaughtered our people, devastated our homes and even inflicted the crowning outrage which demons from hell pale at, on our mothers and sisters; shall they be asked to join these wretches in desolating the homes of the very men by whose sides they have so long fought and suffered? I know you would not think of the proposition. I think I can assure you to-day, with all candor and all honesty—as a dying man to dying men—in the presence of God—that any step of this kind you take will only involve you in a deeper and bloodier war. The calamities of war affect our people to a terrible degree, streams of tears are running down the cheeks of many a poor woman; cries for bread come from many a suffering child. But let us trust that the God of battles who gave to our ancestors through seven long years, a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, will yet lead us into the land where grows the fruitage of liberty, richer than the clusters of Eschol, and through which flow the milk and honey of independence and nationality. (Applause.)

I have not, fellow citizens, enumerated all the consequences which would follow inconsiderate action on your part. What would become of the currency should you abandon the cause of the Southern Confederacy? It is bad enough already, but every bank in the State is filled with it, and would be broken and worthless to-morrow, in such an event. Widows, soldiers' families and orphan children have no other kind. Commercial and financial ruin, compared to which the present suffering on account of the depreciation of the currency, would be insignificance itself, would overwhelm you. What would become of the gallant soldiers who have been maimed and mutilated in the service—those one-legged and one-armed boys, incapacitated for labor? Having once submitted ourselves to the enemy, you might see one of them come up, his cheeks wan with suffering, his rags fluttering in the breeze, his wasted form supported on crutches, and ask the government for support. The reply would be: "You infamous rebel, have you the impudence to ask support from a government you have been fighting to destroy? No. You will get no pension; but we will tax as heavily we can your little potato patch to pension the man maimed you for life, desolated your home, burned our house, insulted your mother." Could you endure such a spectacle?

Let us not cease to remember that we all consented to this war. Old Line Whigs as well as Secessionists. We consented after it appeared inevitable, and we must all stand up to it—every man, woman and child throughout the length and breadth of the Southern Confederacy. We must forget, if possible, for awhile, the causes that led originally to this rupture, and each man take upon his shoulder the full measure of burden and responsibility, regardless of consequences. (Applause.)

But suppose, fellow citizens, we could forget all these considerations of honor, glory, decency, and resolve that we would see what terms we could get from the U. S. What does the enemy offer you? You are well aware that when a man sets out to make a bargain he makes everything just as alluring as he possibly can; he presents his goods in the best possible light, and says the most flattering things to induce you to accept his offer. Well, the same policy pertains to diplomacy. When an ambassador or diplomatist is trying to get another to acquiesce in certain measures, he clothes his proposition in the most plausible language he can, and presents the most advantageous terms he can possibly offer to induce negotiations. Possibly some of you know men who would do better by a friend than they promised to do, but I do not think the majority of you ever heard of them. Can any of you put your finger on a man who has done more for you than he bargained? If it is so hard to find one in the circle of your acquaintance, who in the name of Heaven, can tell me of a yankee who ever gave you more than he agreed to? (Applause.) The difficulty is to make him stand up to his bargain. (Voices—"that's so.")

Now what does Mr. Lincoln promise the State of North Carolina? In what language does he clothe his gracious terms of pardon and amnesty? He says, if one-tenth of the people of any State will take an oath to support—— what? The Constitution? Nay, take an oath to support his proclamation abolishing slavery, his proclamation inciting the slaves of your State to burn your home and murder you and your families! If you swore to support this proclamation, you would perjure yourself, for it is in direct violation of the Constitution, as you would know. Old Abe has perjured himself and he wishes to put you in the same category of villainy. Not only must you swear to endure his infamous document—so pronounced by the civilized world—but you must also take an oath to support all the acts of Congress which have been passed, abolishing slavery, confiscating your property, placing you in subjection to one tenth of the community and publicly executing your glorious chieftains, and every officer from a Colonel up to Gen Lee.

When the U. S Congress last met, Lincoln was called upon, by the pressure of public sentiment, to propose some terms of peace to the "rebels" of the South—to advance the greatest inducements that could be possibly proffered to secure their return to the Union; and after long consideration, amid all the pressure of the peace element in the North, in and out of Congress, the best proposition that could be offered, was to support one-tenth of the Southern community who would swear to assist in the confiscation of the property of the remaining nine-tenths, set free their negroes, and hang every man whose bravery has elevated him above a certain rank, every man whom you have seen fit to place in civil office. What! Deliver up to the malignity of an unrestrained foe at whose deeds now, in the face of our immense armies, and checked by fear of retaliation, humanity is livid with horror, the glorious heroes whom our sons have followed through so many trying scenes, and who have made for us a record of glory, as resplendent as history's ample page, "rich with sports of time," has ever enrolled! (Prolonged applause.)

Let no man say this is a fancy sketch. Do not say old Abe is joking; that he will certainly do better than that. I pledge you my existence he would not do half so well. Do you not see how artful he is even while offering us so little. He wants to breed this very civil war which I am here to-day to warn you against. He wants to set up a government within the government of North Carolina, composed of one-tenth of her population. Our voting population is about 100 000. They want to set up a government of 10,000 perjured scoundrels, who are unworthy to lick the dust off the feet of the poorest soldier in your army, and for your or your children's sake, for your country, and for your God, I implore you to spurn with indignation the proposition. Possibly some of you know men who would do better by a friend than they promised to do, but I do not think the majority of you ever heard of them. Can any of you put your finger on a man who has done more for you than he bargained? If it is so hard to find one in the circle of your acquaintance, who in the name of Heaven, can tell me of a yankee who ever gave you more than he agreed to? (Applause.) The difficulty is to make him stand up to his bargain. (Voices—"that's so.")

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